

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
RECEIVED
JUN 4 1898
MAIL DEPARTMENT

Admiral Sampson's terrific bombardment of San Juan, illustrated by our artist on the spot.
See our photographic four-page supplement of the New York Volunteers at **Camp Black**.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
OFFICE OF
JUN - 4 1898
Register of Copyrights

2ND. COPY.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

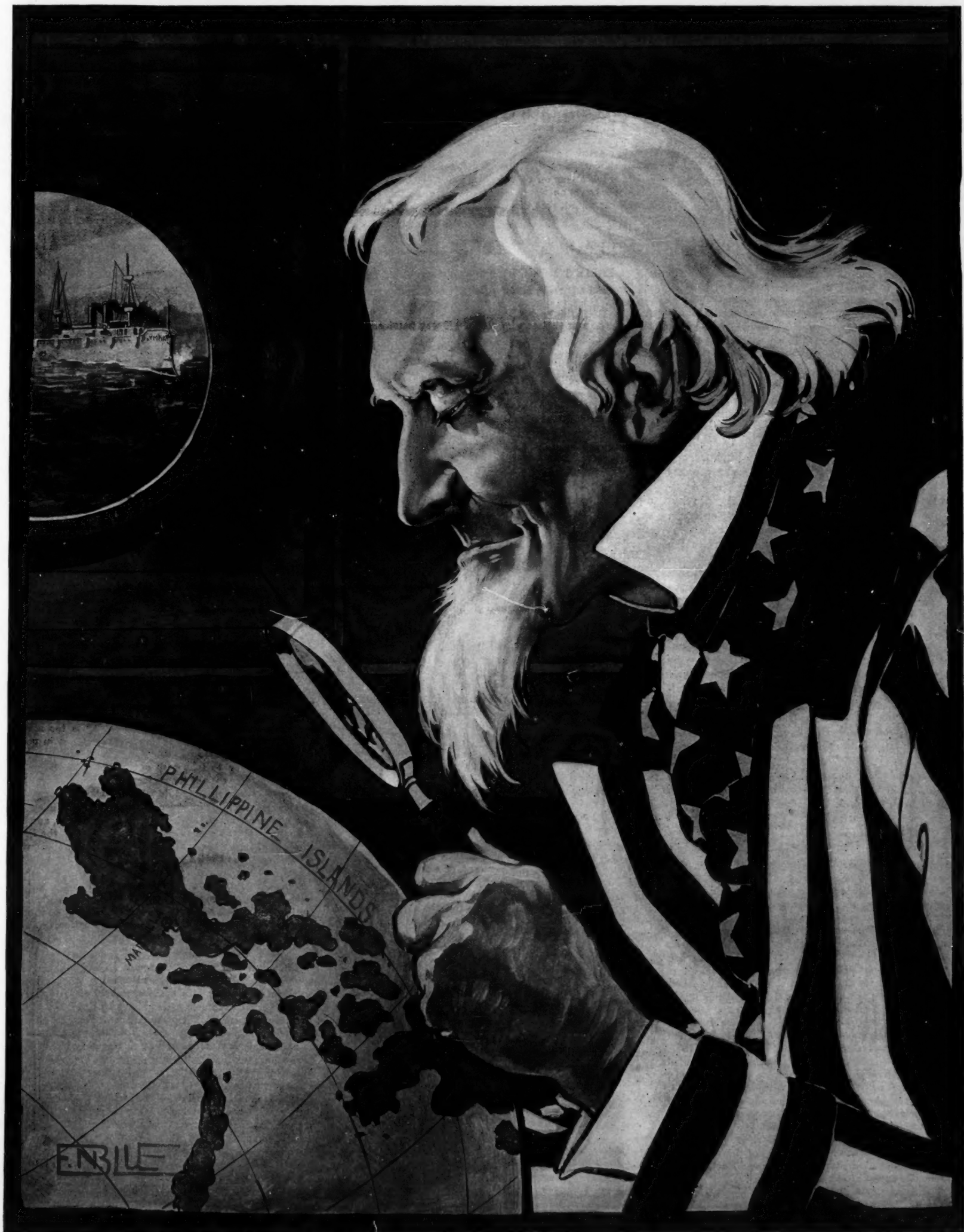


COPY DELIVERED TO THE
JUN 4 1898
Periodical Dept.

VOL. LXXXVI.—No. 2380.
Copyright, 1898, by ARKELL PUBLISHING CO., No. 110 Fifth Avenue.
Title Registered as a Trade-mark. All Rights Reserved.

NEW YORK, JUNE 9, 1898.

PRICE, 10 CENTS. \$4.00 YEARLY.
13 WEEKS \$1.00.
Entered as second-class matter at the New York Post-office.



UNCLE SAM—"Guess I'll keep 'em!"

LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

Judge Building, No. 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

LONDON SALES-AGENTS: The International News Company, Bream's Building, Chancery Lane, E. C., London, England.

JUNE 9, 1898.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS:

UNITED STATES AND CANADA, IN ADVANCE.	
One copy, one year, or 52 numbers	\$4.00
One copy, six months, or 26 numbers	2.00
One copy, for thirteen weeks	1.00

Subscriptions to all who serve in the United States army or navy at half these regular rates.

SPECIAL WAR RATE: One Dollar to October 1st, to all new subscribers who remit at once.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY desires to be in communication with representative newspaper men in every part of the United States and of the world, those who would be willing to furnish special information regarding matters of special interest in their respective localities whenever it might be required. The editor will be glad to receive communications on this subject from responsible persons.

Prizes for War Pictures by Amateurs.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY offers prizes aggregating \$100—\$50 to the first; \$25 to the second; \$10 each to the third and fourth; and \$5 to the fifth, for the best pictures taken by amateurs, of scenes, on land or sea, connected with the present war excitement. All are eligible. Send in your pictures. Prizes will be awarded on pictures received before August 1st, or as soon as the war closes, if it closes before that date. Address LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

The Voyage of the "Oregon."

THE safe arrival of the *Oregon* at Jupiter, Florida, ready for co-operation with our other war-ships in Cuban waters, is a proper subject for comment and congratulation for more reasons than one. She is now where her magnificent armament, her able command, and her finely-disciplined crew can be put to immediate and effective service against the enemy. Our navy at the best has all that it can do to maintain an effective blockade of Cuban ports, protect our coasts, and wage offensive warfare against the enemy, and such a battle-ship as the *Oregon*—one of our four first-class war-vessels—could not well be spared.

Her long voyage from San Francisco around Cape Horn was a fine test of her sea-going and fighting qualities, and she stood the test at every point. It was in some respects the most remarkable run ever made by a modern naval vessel. It was the longest and the fastest. The distance covered was nearly 14,000 miles, part of it through an ocean dreaded for its storms and other perils. Other conditions made the voyage specially trying and hazardous to the commander and his crew. The latter part of it lay through waters where there was imminent danger of meeting a superior force of the enemy, a contingency requiring the utmost vigilance and a constant state of preparation for hostile action on the part of the ship and its crew. And all this time the *Oregon* was driving ahead with a speed never before equalled on such a voyage by a vessel of war. Considering all these things, the voyage of the *Oregon* may be regarded as a brilliant achievement, reflecting the highest credit upon her designers and makers, upon her commander, and her able and gallant crew.

It is a fact to be noted, also, that the *Oregon* was built on our Pacific coast, and the credit for her splendid performance is therefore largely due to the men who made her and manned her on that coast. We give a glad welcome to the good ship *Oregon*! May her career in the present war be as successful as her famous run around the Horn! No more than that can be asked.

What We Have Gained by Our Wars.

By the first war, of course—the war which began in 1775 and ended with the treaty of peace with England in 1783—the United States gained independence, a place among the nations, and an opportunity to try the experiment of self-government—then only an experiment anywhere—on a larger scale and under better conditions than had been possible before that time.

The quasi war which the United States had with France on the ocean in 1798, and in which, in a short time, two French frigates and many French privateers were captured and others were defeated and escaped, showed, in the words of President John Adams, that "we are not a degraded people, humiliated under a colonial spirit of fear and sense of inferiority." It ended French insults to American ambassadors and the American government, and won for us as respectful treatment from France as that country accorded any great nation of Europe.

Several times, particularly in 1803-5 and in 1815, the United States fought the Barbary pirates—of Morocco, Algeria, Tunis, and Tripoli—instead of paying tribute to them, as Europe did. We profited by this course, in self-respect and in money, and the world conceded that the American plan was better than the European by ultimately following the American example.

These little wars—with France and the Barbary pirates—are skipped by most of the American historians, but they raised the United States at the time in the world's respect, and should be read and remembered by all Americans.

The second great war of the United States, that of 1812-15 against England, is ridiculed by some of the historians because the questions which produced the war—the depredations on

American commerce, the impressment of our seamen into the British service, and the instigation by British agents of attacks by the Indians on our frontiers—were not mentioned in the treaty of peace which ended the war. The war settled nothing, they said. They are mistaken. The war helped the United States in many ways. Its brilliant victories on the ocean and on the lakes over the mistress of the seas won the world's admiration; it went far toward breaking down local prejudices and particularist narrowness, and created a healthy national sentiment throughout the land; and, moreover, it cut the United States loose from all connection with Europe's ambitions and complications.

The war of 1846-8 with Mexico, coupled with Texas's annexation, which was the chief cause of the war, added more than 900,000 square miles to the country's territory, gave us the richest gold-field (California) which the world has known, rounded out symmetrically in the Southwest the national domain, and by the Wilmot proviso and California admission controversies which it precipitated, it hastened the abolition of slavery through the conflict which slavery caused.

One more war, that of 1861-5, completes the list of conflicts in which the country has been engaged, except that which is now under way. The war of 1861-5 destroyed the secession doctrine. It did this in two ways—by overthrowing it in battle and by the decision of the Supreme Court in the case of *Texas versus White*, growing out of the war, in which the secession ordinances of the eleven States of the Confederacy were declared to be null and void, and the government was proclaimed to be "an indestructible union of indestructible States." It destroyed slavery, made the country free in fact as well as in theory, removed the sectional barrier between North and South, started the South on its career of social and material advancement, and settled the conflict between Hamilton, Marshall, and Webster on the one side, and Calhoun, Hayne, and Jefferson Davis on the other, by deciding, as the three first named contended, that this government was a nation and not a league.

"Leslie's Weekly" for \$1.00.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY has an artist, a photographer, and a correspondent on every battle-ship and every battle-field. It is presenting the best pictorial history of the war that can be given. Every patriotic citizen should preserve this history, and to enable all to do so, we offer to send LESLIE'S WEEKLY until October 1st, 1898 (covering the probable duration of the war), for \$1 to all who send in their subscriptions at once. This means nearly a four months' subscription for a dollar. Everybody can afford to pay \$1 for a history of this great contest. A few years hence, a file of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, with its superb illustrations of our battle-ships and the scenes in the various camps of our regulars and volunteers, will be a priceless treasure.

No Cause for Alarm.

UNLESS the present war is more protracted and assumes larger proportions than now seems likely there is no good reason why it should greatly disturb the finances of this country or seriously deflect any branch of trade, commerce or industry from its regular and accustomed channels.

The necessary funds for the war will be raised by rational methods, and the burden will fall upon the country very lightly. The chief harm will come from imaginary difficulties, baseless fears and exaggerated notions, bred by the fever of war.

If the cost of the war amounts to \$500,000 a day, and the war should last for a year, what would it amount to for a country like ours? A war expenditure even of \$300,000,000 would make a tax of only one per cent. on the assessed valuation of the real and personal property in the United States according to the last census.

The farm products of the Middle States alone in a single year would pay it all. So would the wheat crop of the United States in a year at half the present rates; and if all our dairy cattle were sold it would settle the bill and leave a surplus of \$60,000,000. Or, by adopting the expedient of trebling the present rates of revenue taxation on domestic liquor and beer, we could make these carry the whole burden.

The country will not suffer materially from the loss of capable men. The 200,000 volunteers already called out constitute less than one-fourth of one per cent. of our entire population. New York State alone could furnish the number called for easily. New York City was able to muster an army one-half as large for its McKinley parade in the last Presidential campaign, and an equal number to do homage to General Grant's memory when his remains were entombed at Riverside.

The injurious results of war may be greatly lessened or largely prevented if those who remain at home will not allow themselves to become unduly perturbed by passing events, but will go about their usual avocations with their accustomed energy, prudence, and good sense. It is only to a few, at the most, that the high privilege will come of serving their country in the lines of battle; to the many the no less exalted privilege will remain of serving their country by doing their duty nobly and well as it presents itself in the common walks of life. So let the wheels of industry continue to move while the wheels of war roll on.

"Leslie's Weekly."

NEVER before has LESLIE'S WEEKLY had so large a sale as it enjoys to-day. Our special half-rate subscription price to all who serve in the army or navy has been accepted very widely as a patriotic tribute to the brave men at the front, and our offer of LESLIE'S WEEKLY from date of subscription until October 1st for \$1, to all who subscribe at once, has brought in thousands of new subscribers each day.

A patriotic people patronizes patriotic literature, and LES-

LIE'S WEEKLY has from the outset led in the expression of American patriotism. This fact is so generally recognized that LESLIE'S WEEKLY is now read in many of our public schools. A letter from Mr. Arthur Whiting, of the Whitinsville Cotton Mills, of Massachusetts, tells us that he offered to pupils of the public school at Whitinsville, as prizes for faithful attendance, the choice of subscription to several periodicals, and that the prize-winners at once selected LESLIE'S WEEKLY as their favorite.

Advertisers, too, are appreciating the great opportunity that LESLIE'S WEEKLY, with its enormous war editions, offers them to reach a patriotic public. Our columns indicate this appreciation.

The superb work of our artists on the battle-ships, in the camps, and at the scenes of war everywhere, and of our well-trained photographers and correspondents, will be vigorously continued. A file of LESLIE'S WEEKLY will contain the best pictorial history of the war.

WANTED.—Copies of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, Numbers 2208, January 6th; 2209, January 13th; and 2216, March 3d, to complete our official files. Parties having copies of these issues will kindly communicate with LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

The Plain Truth.

LESLIE'S is foremost in illustrating the current events of the day.—*Dansville (New York) Advertiser.*

The portrait of General Gomez, leader of the Cuban insurgents, which is reproduced by LESLIE'S WEEKLY from a recent photograph, bears a curious likeness to the pictures of John Brown, though the resemblance is not one of feature.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

A finicky Frenchman writes to a London newspaper that there is no such union between the North and the South in the war with Spain as has been represented, and that the Southern men who have hastened to enlist under the stars and stripes in the present campaign have done so solely for the purpose of being able to get on the pension-roll, from which Confederates have hitherto been excluded. This is indeed a startling revelation. But if there is any Spanish war pension-roll we are bound to say that our ex-Confederates will find a place thereon, and if the present enthusiastic family reunion keeps on much longer they may get on the roll as it now stands. What does Frenchy say to this?

The war prizes captured by Acting Rear-Admiral Sampson's North Atlantic squadron are of considerable value. Twenty-eight captures of Spanish vessels were made, and it is said that six of the principal ships and cargoes have been valued at \$1,500,000. When they have been sold, half of the cargoes will go to the government and the other half (\$750,000) will be divided among the captors. Twenty per cent. of this, or \$150,000, will go to Admiral Sampson, and the rest of it to the subordinates, including the crews. If this sort of thing keeps on, Admiral Sampson may come out of the contest a millionaire, and every jack-tar on his ships may have a snug little fortune of his own. Good enough!

Democratic members of Congress will make the greatest mistake in the world if they delay or jeopardize the passage of the necessary war measures. Any political party that hesitates to furnish the government with the sinews of war will meet an overwhelming defeat at the polls next fall. There should be no politics in a war in which General Fitzhugh Lee, General Wheeler and the best of the rest of the Southern fighters are marching in line with soldiers from the North. The South and the North are firmly knit together in this war. Every consideration demands that the contest be made as short and sharp as possible. This is no time for figuring in fractions. The war appropriations should be generous, adequate, and abundant. Above all, they should be promptly voted.

We are afraid that President McKinley is too much of a Quaker and too little of a fighter. He has been in politics so long that he has come to believe in the axiom of the politician that it is better to take care of your enemies, because your friends will take care of themselves. The President's treatment of a great many influential Republicans who fought the political Republican machines in order to secure Mr. McKinley's nomination, has revealed the weak side of his nature, and this has been revealed still further by the statement that the President thinks that the best way to placate the French people who are antagonizing the United States and favoring the Spaniards, is by granting an unusually generous appropriation for American representation at the Paris exposition. After the Frenchmen have secured this generous appropriation they will stick their tongues in their cheek and laugh at us. The way to win the respect, if not the friendship of the French nation, or any other European nation, is not by getting down on our knees.

In view of the recent discussion of an Anglo-Saxon alliance, too much significance may be attached by some jealous and watchful outsiders to the conference held at Washington this month, between representatives of the United States and Great Britain to settle some long-standing controversies between this country and Canada. As a matter of fact, the conference had to be held about this time any way, since one of its objects is to revise the regulations concerning pelagic sealing, which in accordance with the finding of the Paris tribunal of 1893, have to be revised every five years. Other questions to come up for consideration relate to the alien labor laws of the two countries, border immigration, the protection of fish in the great lakes, and mining regulations in the Klondike and elsewhere. All of these questions are important, and some of them have been provocative of not a little ill-feeling between us and our northern neighbors. If the recent development of a more friendly feeling between the United States and Great Britain helps to bring about a speedy and mutually satisfactory settlement of our controversies with Canada, both countries will profit by the alliance if it has no other practical result.

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN ALLIANCE.

A CURIOUS FACT—ITS FATE IN THE HANDS OF THE IRISH—THE NOTED IRISHMEN WHO ARE IN POWER THE WORLD OVER, AND WHO MAY BE CALLED ON TO ACT REGARDING THE PROPOSED UNION.

AMONG the statesmen of Irish descent—now in a position, singularly enough, to wield a powerful influence against the Anglo-American alliance suggested by Mr. Joseph Chamberlain in a recent speech at Birmingham with a seriousness which electrified the world—none is more influential than Count Taaffe.



COUNT TAAFFE.

Edward Francis Joseph, eleventh Viscount Taaffe, and Ballymote of the county of Sligo, is chamberlain and privy counselor to the Emperor of Austria. The unfortunate Austrian princess who became Queen Christina of Spain, and who has so fervently supplanted in behalf of her tottering dynasty the powerful aid of the Emperor Francis Joseph, is well aware of the friendly feelings entertained towards her adopted country by Count Taaffe and many other Irishmen. The black-eyed, dark-skinned Irish of Galway bear witness to the Spanish settlement on the coast of Ireland, and the relations between the two countries have in other ways been closer than one might suppose. The migration of the Taafes from Ireland to Austria, a Catholic country, was probably due to their religious convictions. The family now figures simultaneously in the peerage of Ireland and of Austria-Hungary.

Leopold O'Donnell, a lineal descendant of the Irish family who left their native land after the battle of the Boyne, is more powerful still to aid the Spanish dynasty against the United States, and to oppose any alliance between America—the home of so many Irish-born people—and Great Britain, the land which is at times denounced as their oppressor. For this "poor exile of Erin" has become prime minister of Spain, under Canovas, succeeded his father, Leopold, as Duke of Tetuan, and his grandfather, Henry Joseph, Count of La Bisbal, scions of the "Red Hugh" O'Donnell who fled when England conquered Ulster. The Duke of Tetuan recently declared in the Spanish Senate that the Conservative party, to which he belongs, "absolutely approved all the acts of Weyler." This is highly calculated to impair the eminent Irish-Spaniard's popularity in the United States.



THE DUKE OF TETUAN.

General O'Brutscheff, chief of the general staff of the Russian army, need be no whit behind Taaffe and Tetuan in speaking up as an Irishman on the alliance between Great Britain and greater America. For O'Brutscheff is simply O'Bryan Russified, and there is no Irishman more powerful than he anywhere. O'Brutscheff is a member of the Military Household of the Emperor, a general of infantry, and an aide-de-camp-general. There is a decidedly Milesian cast in the upper half of his grizzled face, and the orders on his bosom show what the Czar of all the Russias thinks of him.



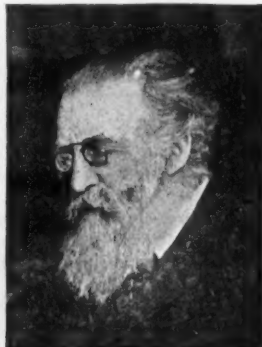
GENERAL O'BRUTSCHEFF.

France, as well as Austria, Russia, and Spain, has had a powerful infusion of Irish blood and Milesian influences. The Neils, Macdonalds, and MacMahons are among the sturdiest Irish stocks transplanted to the congenial soil of Gaul. For centuries the MacMahons were distinguished at home, and Count Maurice risked his all for "the last of the Stuart kings" before transferring his family to France. His descendants have flourished as generals, marshals, and even attained to the presidency of the republic of their adoption, and they can but feel bound by ties of religion at least to the Catholic dynasty now making a last desperate stand against Anglo-American civilization.

Justin McCarthy is the Irish historian and journalist residing



MARSHAL MACMAHON.



JUSTIN MCCARTHY.

in London who would most fitly chronicle the achievements of an Anglo-American entente. For McCarthy's "History of Our Own Times" is already a book of reference, and its hale and hearty editor seems quite capable of adding another volume to it, should it be necessary. Mr. McCarthy writes the "imperial" editorials in the *Daily News*, the great Liberal organ, and few Irishmen exert a more powerful influence. It is interesting to await his position on what may be the most momentous topic of "Our Own Times."

But there are Irishmen whose influence would be more effectual against an entente between Great Britain and the United States than any yet named, did they choose to exert it. Sir Garnet Joseph Wolseley, who was born in the county of Dublin, June 4th, 1833, is commander-in-chief of the armies of Great Britain. Since he was made Viscount Wolseley in 1883, honors have been heaped upon him, and he is entitled to write after his name the significant letters K.P., P.C., G.C.B., G.C.M.G., D.C.L., LL.D., and others. In addition to which he is a peer of the realm, and acquired world-wide notoriety by falling from his camel and sustaining severe contusions in the Nile campaign to relieve Chinese Gordon. Lord Wolseley fell into the sand, fortunately, furnishing the first example on record of a gentleman sand-bagging himself.



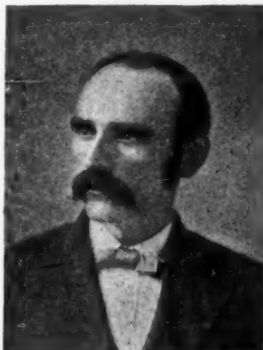
SIR GARNET JOSEPH WOLSELEY.

General Lord Roberts, a peer of Kandahar, in Afghanistan, and of Waterford, in Ireland—where he was born, September 30th, 1832—is affectionately known as "Bobs," Rudyard Kipling says, and is, according to universal testimony, a fine figure of an Irishman.



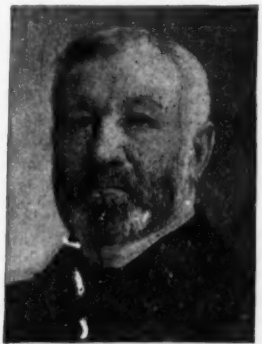
GENERAL LORD ROBERTS.

Like Wolseley, however, Roberts is decidedly conservative in politics, and the Irishmen who make a fuss in Parliament about the wrongs of their country have never dreamed of appealing to him for even moral support. Michael Davitt, M.C., who has been the first of the Irish agitators to make a public utterance on the Anglo-American alliance, denounces it bitterly. Mr. Davitt is almost as well known in New York—where this excellent picture of him was taken—as he is in Dublin and London. Davitt interviewed himself very promptly after Mr. Chamberlain's Birmingham speech. In the cabled report he appealed to the "twenty-five millions of Americans of Irish descent" to resent an alliance between the oppressors of their original native land and their adopted native land. Not more than 6,000,000 people of Irish birth have ever come to the United States, and 15,000,000 would probably be a fair estimate of their descendants, instead of Mr. Davitt's 25,000,000. Yet, if the Irish-Americans in power in New York and other congested American cities were to respond to Mr. Davitt's appeal, there might be trouble.



MICHAEL DAVITT.

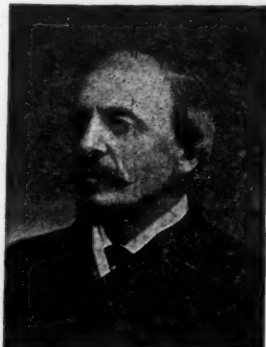
For example, Mr. Richard Croker, who was born in Ireland fifty-seven years ago, and who has recently been visiting his family there, and interviewing himself on the enormities of the reform régime in New York City, can but view an Anglo-American alliance with mixed emotions. Many of Mr. Croker's fellow-countrymen from the Old Sod who happen to occupy offices of high importance and valuable emoluments in the second city in the world view with alarm any rapprochement between the country of their adoption and of their oppressors. Mr. Croker and the Irish-Americans for whom he stands have

MR. RICHARD CROKER.
Copyright by Rockwood.PRESIDENT MCKINLEY.
Copyright by Rockwood.

bitterly opposed the arbitration treaty between the United States and Great Britain.

What does President McKinley think of it all? He is the first President of direct Irish descent, tracing his lineage, as he does, to Francis McKinley, the friend of Henry Joy McCracken, the leader of the Ulster rebels of 1798. The McKinleys of Derrook were a substantial family. Francis McKinley was executed at Colerain as a traitor. The anniversary of 1798 has witnessed an outburst of Irish sentiment in the United States which has been the means of tracing back to this "martyr" to the cause of Ireland's freedom the ancestry of the chief magistrate of the American Union.

The opinion of no native of Ireland will carry greater weight with it among diplomatists than that of Lord Dufferin. The



LORD DUFFERIN.

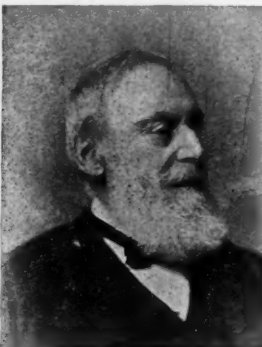
Marquis of Dufferin and Ava, eminent as Governor-General of Canada and of India, as ambassador, statesman, and orator, has been called the first diplomat of his time. He is living now in retirement at his beautiful home in the county Down, seven miles from Belfast. Lord Dufferin's family is connected with America by marriage of his son. He is likely at any time to be called to assume most important duties of state.

After all, who would carry more weight in any cause in which they enlisted than "the fighting Beresfords," those gallant

Irishmen, one married to the American Duchess of Marlborough (*née* Price), the other the pride and pet of the British navy! Lord Charles Beresford, whose portrait is here printed, shows his Celtic lineage in his features. He has recently been made a rear-admiral, and hence holds almost as high a position in the sea as his fellow-countrymen, Roberts and Wolseley, do in the land forces of the British empire.



LORD CHARLES BERESFORD.



SIR CHARLES GAVAN DUFFY.

Last of the eminent Irishmen here cited as examples of what their country has done for the world and of the conspicuous place they fill in the powers of civilization is Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, whose name is almost synonymous with the development of the continent of Australia. Sir Charles went to Australia in 1855 and became eventually its most conspicuous statesman. His book, "My Life in Two Hemispheres," recently published, attracted world-wide attention.

Foreshadowing.

SHINE soft, as if men slept at ease,
O stars above Havana town;
Soothe, for the time, the hostile seas;
And lighten Morro Castle's frown.

For soon beneath your tender light
Will lie the horrid spoil of war,
And ye shall shrink from such a sight
As angels and mankind abhor.

Watch o'er the dearly-loved we send,
To cheer them, if you may not save,
Ere they shall find the sudden end
Of glory's pathway in the grave.

They go with smiling lips and eyes
Bravely to meet the foeman's ruth
And die beneath your tropic skies
In the first ardor of their youth.

Look down with pitying gaze on those
Whose ghastly faces turn to you
Red with the carmine of the rose,
Wet with the falling of the dew.

Here, in some pleasant, tidy street,
Sweet now with prescience of the spring,
Fond hearts with new-found fear will beat
Lest one blithe voice hath ceased to sing.

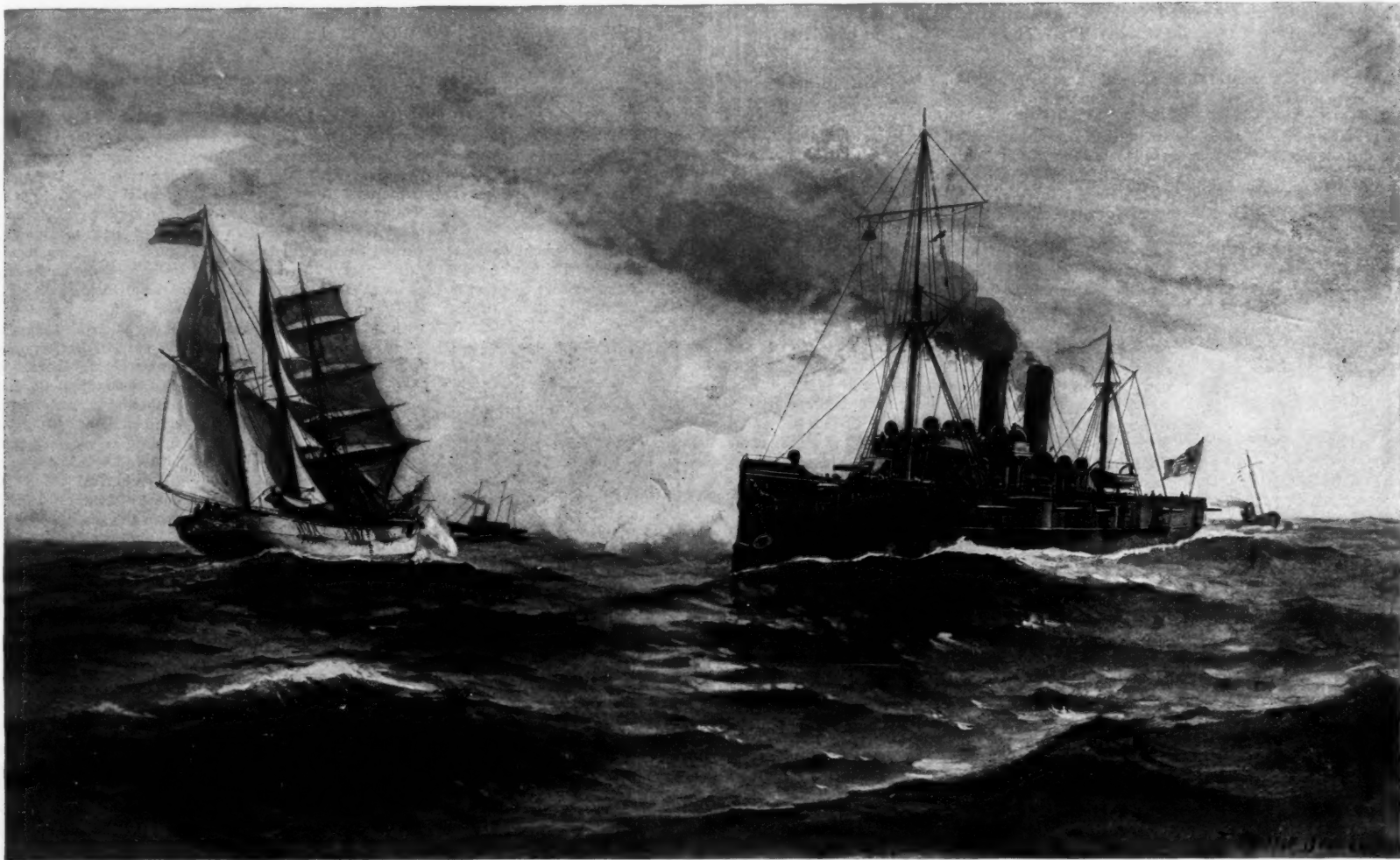
O mother, with the silvered head,
That sent him forth with yearning kiss,
Who shall have heart to whisper "Dead!"
And spoil thy waning life of bliss?

O father, with the palsied hand
That trembles down the list of slain,
He lies in silence vast and grand,
And it is thou must bear the pain.

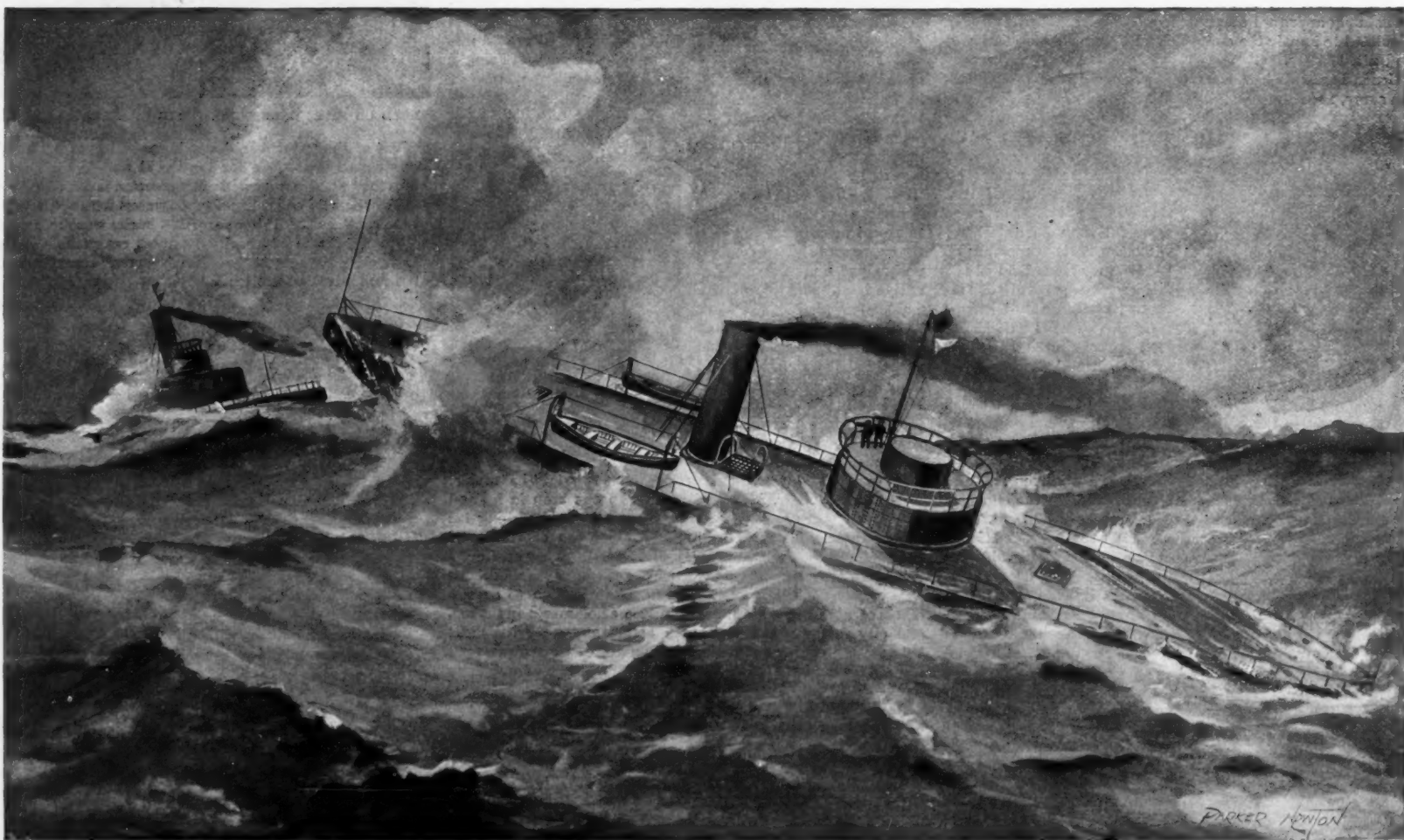
He died with victory on his breath
While round him hail of iron swept;
Pure and devoted in his death,
Honor—all but his life—he kept.

Shine tenderly on that poor clod
That wears the hero's war-worn crown,
And light his young soul up to God,
O stars above Havana town.

FRANK ROE BATCHELDER.



THE UNITED STATES STEAMER "MONTGOMERY" CAPTURING THE SPANISH BARK "LORENZO," OF BARCELONA, OFF PANDARO PRANDE, 9 A. M., MAY 5TH, 1898.
THE TORPEDO-BOAT "PORTER" AND LESLIE'S WEEKLY'S DISPATCH-BOAT WERE THE ONLY OTHER CRAFT PRESENT.—SKETCHED ON THE SPOT BY OUR SPECIAL WAR ARTIST, F. CRESSON SCHELL.

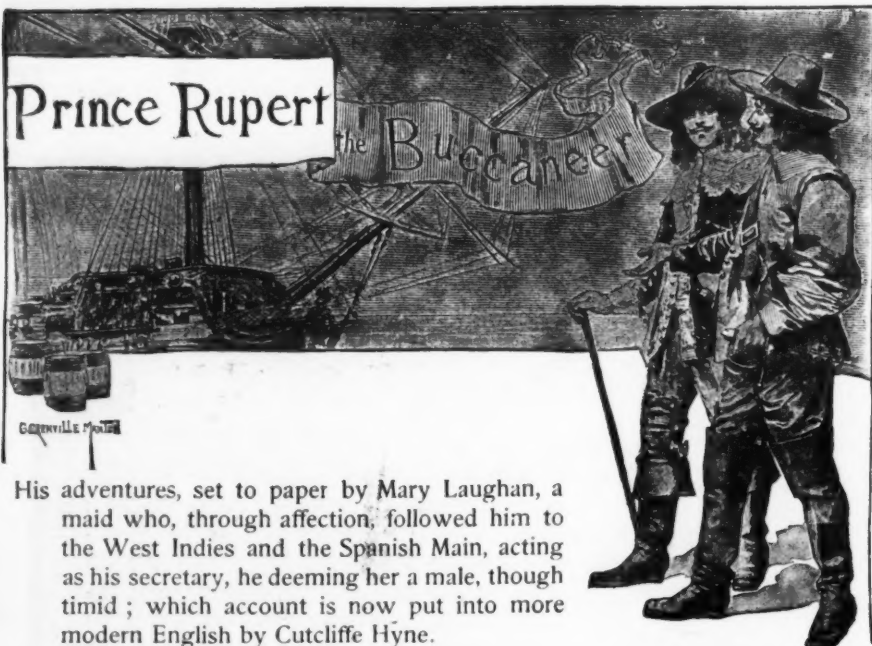


Monitors to Protect New York.

Two of the most interesting, if not the most formidable, war-vessels that will be on duty at the port of New York during the unpleasantness with Spain will be the old monitors, the *Nahant* and the *Jason*. Both of these vessels are veterans of the Civil War, and have been in more or less dignified retirement for some thirty years at the League Island Navy Yard, near Philadelphia. By order of the government, both of them have recently been refitted, re-painted, and otherwise rejuvenated, and will now serve among the defensive craft in New York harbor. The *Nahant* will be commanded by Colonel G. E. Clark, and the *Jason* by F. H. Fachborn. Both will be manned by details from the New York naval reserve. A feature of the new armament of the *Nahant* will be a secondary battery of two six-pounder rapid-firing guns. With this equipment and her gallant crew, it is believed that this old war-boat will sustain her old reputation and render a good account of herself should the occasion arise to try her mettle again.



UNDER ONE FLAG AT LAST AND FOREVER!



His adventures, set to paper by Mary Laughan, a maid who, through affection, followed him to the West Indies and the Spanish Main, acting as his secretary, he deeming her a male, though timid; which account is now put into more modern English by Cutcliffe Hyne.

(Copyright, 1898, by C. J. Cutcliffe Hyne.)

III.

THE RAPE OF THE SPANISH PEARLS.—(Continued.)

"And I," said the prince, "shall not tell my plans to you or any other living soul, *amigo*. Plans shared are easily spread, and plans spread are handily balked."

Now it is the custom of the buccaneers, when they sail on an expedition, that the scheme of campaign should be laid open and voted upon by all hands; and it says much for the influence that Prince Rupert gained on the rude men which formed his following that they consented that he should over-ride this hard-and-fast rule. It was not, as most who read these memoirs will at once suppose, that they deferred to his exalted birth. In fact, the item of his being of princely rank rather warred against him in their eyes than otherwise. It was simply his influence as a man and his obvious power of conducting affairs which gave him this paramount weight, and these savage fellows, both French and English, who before had owned none as master save their own desires, were content to set Rupert over them with an absolute power of life and death. So a charter-party of rules was drawn up and sworn to with Bible oaths, and a scale was appointed by which all plunder was divided.

Meanwhile the refitting of the pink was attended to with infinite patience and skill. Her bottom was breamed, as has been said, and scraped to the smoothness of glass, and then varnished over the yellow wood. The rigging, both standing and running, was overhauled and re-set up. The sails were all new bent and the armament thoroughly attended to. The pink was a vessel with a fine turn of speed, and for his purpose Prince Rupert wanted this speed at its best. For, to be fine, he destined the vessel for a feint attack, and intended to leave her reliant for safety solely upon the nimbleness of her heels.

A dozen days were spent about this industry, and one by one recruits arrived from over the savannahs. And then the pink was warped out into the stream and towed out of the creek by her boats to a good offing, and there, with a prayer and a psalm, committed to canvas and the care of God. Forty-three seasoned hunters formed her fighting crew, each with powder, bullets, buccaneering-piece, bayonet, and skinning-knives; and for her working there remained fifteen Spaniards, one of whom, being skilled in the use of backstaff and other utensils of navigation, was appointed sailing-master with promise of early enlargement. Then for the first time Prince Rupert made known the whole of his schemes, and the buccaneers in a passion of enthusiasm ran to the great guns of the pink and fired off a shot salute in his honor.

But great as his influence was, in one matter Prince Rupert was without command. When once they were at sea, with the Spanish prisoners to work the pink, the buccaneers had no notions of restraint or discipline. They ate when and what they pleased, they drank whenever they were sober enough to swallow more. Twice they set the pink on fire, and but for miracles would have consumed her. The stores were few, and yet the waste was incredible. The fellows knew no moderation. They fought at times amongst themselves, they beat the Spanish prisoners, they dined incessantly, and throughout all the watches shouted sea-songs that were often mere ribaldry. When one through sheer exhaustion slept, the others yelled their choruses in his ears and played their pranks upon his senseless body till he was waking and with them again. In fine, they made that first part of the voyage one horrid, unbroken carouse.

A term was put on the orgie by the failure of supplies. The pink reeked with the lees of stale drink, but there was no whole cask left unbroached. Of food there was scarcely a carcass remaining, and of water but two tepid, leaking casks. But these indomitable men did not repine. They had had their frolic, and all that remained was to make the nip-gut time as short as might be. They crowded more canvas on the pink till the Spaniards shivered with fright, and set up preventer backstays to make the spars carry it. The vessel rushed through the seas with a roar of sound, and the savage men within her were rendered doubly savage by their hunger. But the situation fell handily with the prince's plans. There was no question about succeeding now; starvation was the only alternative; and these desperate fellows had no appetite for more of that.

In these circumstances, then, the pink and her people came to the western horn of that bay where the Spaniards plied their pearl-fishery, and, running in-shore with a light wind, dropped the stream-anchor in five-fathom water. The boat was launched over-side, and in two journeys set thirty of the buccaneers upon the hot, white beach, and with them Prince Rupert

and Master Laughan. Then the boat rowed back again, was hoisted in-board, and the pink tripped her stream-anchor and once more got to sea.

Forest sprawled down to the rim of the beach, and the land-party got quickly under its cover. Then one Watkin, a man of iron and a mighty shooter, took the lead, he being by consent the best woodsman amongst the buccaneers; Prince Rupert and his secretary followed, and the rest trailed on behind in Indian file.

Word had been given, and they were careful to drop no sound; treading with niceness, and never speaking even in a whisper, since the success of their endeavor depended all upon their presence being unknown till the time came. And

so the whole train of them wound through the tree-aisles of the forests like some monstrous bristling serpent, whereof every joint was a different hue and shape.

Their march was not a long one, though exhausting by reason of the heat and the quags they had to traverse, and the thickets of barbed thorn which lay in the path and warred most unkindly with the fripperies of their clothes. Still when they came to the crown of the bay where the fishery was carried on they were none of them sorry (as even the hardened Watkin owned) to lie for a while in the rim of the undergrowth, and there await fitting season for the attack.

The bay before them was busy with life. Lying each at her anchor were two-and-thirty brigantines, from whose sides the blackmoor divers were constantly beat down into the water, to be drawn up again half-bust a quarter of an hour later, with a net full of the rare oysters slung around their gleaming bodies. In the middle of the flock of brigantines were the two great armed carracks bristling with men at practice on their weapons; but of the two fifty-oared galleys there was no sign, for (as was learned afterwards) they had been sent away, and their soldier crews retained to strengthen the fighting forces of the carracks.

There were two thousand men in these vessels in the bay, all trained to arms and with every advantage of position, and surely nothing was heard more preposterous than this idea of attacking them with such a trifling handful. But no trace of anything else but pleasure showed on the faces of the buccaneers; and the prince was smiling, as indeed was always his habit before an onfall; and Master Laughan, though inwardly a prey to the most horrid fears, strove bravely to keep a good color and to seem pleased like the rest.

Presently, too, the tedium of the waiting was relieved. From round the farther horn of the bay the pink came sailing in under a cloud of canvas, and began discharging her cannon at the outermost of the brigantines. Instantly the whole scene bubbled with disorder. Drums beat to quarters and trumpets rang out defiance. The guard-ship vaingloriously made a discharge of her great pieces on both broadsides (though the pink was far out of any range), and then sent her top-slaves aloft to set canvas. From their lair those on shore could hear the clacking of her capstern as she heaved in cable to get her anchor. And then, after some men had run out on her towering boltsprit to loose the sprit-rail, they canted her head with that and sent her clumsily surging off to seaward, pluming her as she ran, and never ceasing the useless cannonade.

But the handful of buccaneers in the pink, recking little of the noise and bustle, sailed gallantly in, and ran aboard the outermost of the brigantines. This was going beyond their orders,

for Prince Rupert had commanded that they were only to show themselves in the offing so as to draw pursuit, and then sail out again. But it was easy to see what was compelling them. They drove the crew over-side, and then threw of food and water all the brigantine contained on to their own decks, and, casting off their grapples, sailed away again. They were half-mad with starvation and thirst, and they risked capture and the wrecking of the enterprise to satisfy their intolerable cravings.

By this time the great war-carrack had drawn near, and her shot was falling merrily about the fabric of the pink, though the aim for the most part was ill enough. But once the pink was in charge of her canvas again, the handful of buccaneers left the Spanish prisoners to attend to her sailing, and, after a drink and a bite apiece, took up their hand-guns and with deliberate aim brought down a man on the carrack for every shot, so continuing till they drew out of range.

The carrack was a dull sailor, much time having passed since her last career, and her bottom being in consequence a very garden of trailing weeds and barnacles. The pink, thanks to recent attention, had, in sea phrase, the heels of her. But the carrack did not desist from the chase, lumbering along in the wake of the smaller vessel, blazing off her futile artillery, wallowing with helpless wrath. And so the pair of them passed out of sight round the western horn of the bay. The sun was just upon its setting, and they sailed as coal-black ships with coal-black spars and cordage through a sea and an air of blood; fit emblems, as it seemed to Master Laughan, of the desperate work which was shortly to befall.

Night came suddenly, like the shutting down of a box, there being no such thing as twilight known in these latitudes; and amongst the forest trees of the shore there arose a thin blue film of mist, which thickened as the night grew, and spread out over the bay and swallowed the shipping away from sight. But the ambush lay still in its lair, for no attack was to be made till midnight passed and those on the shipping were locked in their deepest slumber.

Prince Rupert and the buccaneers were in high feather. Their scheme had succeeded with exactness. The pink had drawn away the war-carrack, and there remained only a bare fifteen hundred Spaniards to oppose to their lusty score and a half. To hear them, one might have supposed they were going to a wedding, where all was frolic and gayety; and yet in all the annals of men it would be hard to find any scheme more desperate than that which lay before them. For their proposal



"THEN ONE WATKIN, A MAN OF IRON AND A MIGHTY SHOOTER, TOOK THE LEAD, HE BEING BY CONSENT THE BEST WOODSMAN AMONGST THE BUCCANEERS."

was this: to swim out and seize the nearest brigantine; with her to capture the store carrack; and then to take the great ship to sea, and so to their rendezvous with the pink. Heard any man ever such harebrained recklessness?

There was no boat, no canoe upon the beach; nothing but a few logs which would help to bear the arms and assist those that could not swim; and when the time came the buccaneers stripped off all their clothes except their breeches, for ease in the water. If they got drowned or killed, these reckless fellows said, they could die as easy naked as clad; and if they took the carrack there would be plenty more clothes in her store; and if they did not take her, why then they were as good as dead.

Here again, then, was a very horrid situation for the poor secretary; for to strip was to confess her sex, than which she would liefer have died, and to go into the water clad (being, indeed, no swimmer) was to court drowning. She did, indeed,

make one attempt to escape the ordeal, saying that it was beneath his Highness's dignity to render up his clothes, and suggesting that the taking of a brigantine—surely an easy matter—should be left to the common buccaneers, and that they should send a row-boat to the shore when they were ready for the attack on the carrack.

But the prince only laughed. "My scrupulous Stephen," said he, "we are not in England now, or even Europe. Perhaps I am Rupert Palatine, as you say, though I have almost forgot. But for the time I am just a tarry sailor that for risks and plunder goes share and share alike with his crew. And so, my lad, I am e'en going to play water-rat and dodge the sharks. But do you stay behind, if you please, and I'll send a boat for you when the affair is over."

"Nay," said Master Laughan, "if your Highness goes, your humble secretary follows;" and with that stepped into the water, laid hold of one of the logs which the swimmers stood ready to tow, and shut her eyes and inwardly commended her soul to God. And so the greatest stroke of the enterprise began.

(To be continued.)

Mustering in at Camp Black.

I.
THEY were waiting, the boys, in their camp on the plain,
For the mustering in. For these lads all in vain
Had the surgeons examined and measured and weighed,
No unfitness had testing most rigid betrayed.
And now for the fray!
They would gladly away,
Turn each blue-coated back
On the plains and Camp Black.
And in proof that their zeal would not falter or lag,
Would swear true allegiance to country and flag;
With bared heads raise their hands 'neath the red, white and blue,
And respond to the oath a most fervent "I do!"

II.
Thoughts of home and of loved ones would come, it is true,
To the minds of the boys clad in government blue;
Thoughts of fathers who blessed them; wives, mothers who wept
As they left their dear homes, o'er their minds quickly swept
"Attention! Six paces
Advance from your places!"
And then fell on the ear
Words, in tones loud and clear,
Binding each to obedience, loyalty, right,
In the lull of the storm, in the thick of the fight;
With heads bared, hands aloft, 'neath the red, white, and blue,
Came the deep-throated, resolute answer—"I do!"
HARVEY WENDELL.

An Inside View of Camp Black.

HOW THE GREAT MOBILIZING CAMP AT HEMPSTEAD IS CONDUCTED—RIGOROUS RULES, SPLENDID DISCIPLINE, HARD WORK, AND PLAIN LIVING TURN OUT FINE SOLDIERS.

THREE weeks in a camp of instruction, with a daily routine of work prescribed by an officer whose own experiences in the United States Army, have taught him the value of discipline of a high order, have worked a complete change in the 8,000 young men who gave up their homes and business interests and moved on to camp at Hempstead Plains, Long Island, New York. Camp Black has not been an altogether unenjoyable experience for our late national guardsmen, despite the fact that they have been exposed to very rainy weather.

The men that have marched out of Camp Black for the South have been a hundred per cent. better men than they were when they went in—an improvement due entirely to open-air life, plain food, strict discipline, and the never-ceasing round of drills. The raw recruits, the saddest-looking lot of soldiers imaginable when they went to camp, have been whipped into shape. Every spare minute of the day these ununiformed men spend out on the field, going through the manœuvres.

The life of the boys in camp can be best studied at reveille, at mess-times, and after dress-parade, when they are particularly jubilant because they can lounge around until taps, and after that throw themselves on their couches of straw and enjoy the soundest sleep. It is a hard rub for the boys to climb out at 5:30 o'clock in the morning, but the bugle tells them the time, and they have to do it. They come trooping out of the tents, half-dressed, and carry their water-buckets to the foot of the company street, where the pipe-line runs. As fast as they fill them they carry them back in front of their own tents, where the morning ablutions are gone through.

Mess-call, whether it be for breakfast, dinner, or supper, is always the signal for a wild rush. Such appetites were never seen before, and in the scramble for places at the head of the line, men are knocked down and shoved aside. Might is right at mess-time, and the big men have the call on the head of the line. In each company there is a head cook, sometimes a non-commissioned officer, sometimes a private, and each day he has a detail of two or three men to help him. They get the day's rations from the quartermaster-sergeant, who makes his requisition on the regimental quartermaster each morning. The latter goes through the same procedure with the division commissary of subsistence. In this matter of food the State has proved a better parent than the government, for now that the boys are United States soldiers they are getting hard tack instead of fresh bread, coffee once a day instead of three times, and about a quarter as much fresh meat as they got before the government began to feed them.

The forms of amusement in camp at night are many. In some tents they sing, in others play cards, in others talk. It all depends upon the kind of men who have been thrown together. The writer visited a tent in the Tenth Battalion, of Albany, attached to the First Provisional Regiment, several nights ago. Six men were quartered there. Five were college men, one a tall, muscular young man, having attained some fame in the athletic world by his prowess as a foot-ball player. They were sitting around talking about the war. It was the fervent wish of every one of the six that the regiment be ordered to Manila or Cuba. The men in the cavalry troops lived quite a bit better than the infantrymen while they were at Camp Black. Each man in each troop contributed a dollar a week to the mess

account, and this was expended on luxuries. Besides that, they had counters to eat from while they were here. They brought a carpenter over from a neighboring town to construct them, and paid him \$100 for the job.

The cavalrymen were objects of great interest while they were in camp, and hundreds of people visited them daily. At drill Troop A easily outclassed Troop C, but the Manhattan men were not in it with the Brooklyn boys when it came to rough-riding and trick-riding. There was no jealousy between the troops. Camp Black has been remarkably free from rows, the only one of consequence occurring when Sergeant Coffin, of the First Provisional Regiment, ran into the lines of the Sixty-ninth Regiment after a member of that organization who had stolen his coat. He captured the miscreant, but had to lay out a dozen other Sixty-ninth men before he landed his prisoner in the guard-house of his own regiment. Sergeant Coffin, who happens to be the ex-college foot-ball player mentioned above, was a favorite with the Sixty-ninth men up to the time of their departure from Camp Black. Coffin could not have chosen a better way to win the favor of the Irish regiment than by whipping a dozen or so of its members.

On guard duty the men at Camp Black have done exceptionally good work. Every effort has been made to trap the sentries by the officers, but not once has it been successful. The success of the work laid out for Camp Black is due to the efforts of General Roe and his staff, and it has been a matter of genuine disappointment to the rank and file that their late commander was overlooked in the distribution of commissions at Washington.

Chased by a Spaniard!

EXCITING PURSUIT OF "LESLIE'S WEEKLY'S" WAR CORRESPONDENT AND ARTISTS OFF THE COAST OF PORTO RICO AND AFTER THE BOMBARDMENT OF SAN JUAN.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

ST. THOMAS, May 15th, 1898.—Never did port bid so fair a welcome as did this peaceful little harbor of the Danish West Indies when we ran in here early this morning—our engines disabled and a Spanish gun-boat at our heels. All night long the chase had lasted, from the hostile coast of Porto Rico to the no less dangerous reefs and promontories of the Virgin Isles. At one time it seemed as if our only salvation lay in running our little craft head on into the breakers of Sail Rock Passage.

It was Saturday in mid-May, two days after the bombardment of San Juan by our fleet, and we had returned to the coast of Porto Rico to make a close investigation of the reported havoc done by our American gunners within the fortifications of the three Spanish batteries at the Morro and Castel San Carlos, or within the old walls of Castel San Cristobal.

Steaming slowly up and down the coast-line we could form a pretty fair estimate of the destruction wrought by the bombardment in-shore, and so we whiled away the time under the hot noon rays of the West Indian sun, until, late in the afternoon, another council of war was held upon the after deck of the *Anita*. Two purposes were to be accomplished. One was to bring our photographic cameras within sufficiently close range to take a few good pictures of the dismantled guns of the nearest Spanish battery. The other, more momentous undertaking, was to land a lieutenant of our regular army, who had been commissioned by the War Department at Washington to convey certain information to the insurgents behind the Spanish lines, and who, failing to land at the first trial, had, fortunately for himself, been picked up by our yacht while floating about



"LESLIE'S WEEKLY'S" DISPATCH BOAT "ANITA" PURSUED BY A SPANISH TORPEDO-BOAT OFF SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO, MAY 14TH, 1898.—Drawn on the spot by F. C. Schell.

on the open sea. We determined to accomplish both purposes together by sending him ashore in one of our boats, together with our photographer and four other members of our ship's company, all armed.

Scarcely had we lowered our boat, however, and put three of our men into it, when the lookout at our mast-head reported a small black vessel steaming northward out of the harbor followed closely by another similar boat, which headed directly

for us. "All hands back aboard and hoist up that boat!" shouted the captain, at the same time ringing the gong for the engineer below to get up all possible steam without delay. In a jiffy our men had clambered up the gangway and hauled up the boat with a will—the lieutenant only casting regretful glances toward shore.

Meanwhile the gun-boat was gaining on us, and those who had marine-glasses could occasionally catch a glimpse of her red-and-yellow Spanish ensign. She was now within three miles of us, and it appeared more than doubtful whether we could get away.

"We shall have to make a fight for it," exclaimed Lieutenant Whitney, almost gleefully, as he let his practiced eye rest on our one-pound cannon mounted at the bow.

"There are not enough small fire-arms to go around," said the captain. "Only four Winchester rifles, three Remingtons, and half a dozen or more six-shooters, with a few rounds of cartridges."

"Well, bring them up, anyway," said the lieutenant, testing the trigger of his own Colt revolver; but while this was being done, and each man was silently examining his own weapon, the firemen succeeded in blowing out the soot from the clogged smoke-stack, and at the same time the little yacht began picking up speed.

"We'll give them a run for it," muttered the captain, "as long as we can, and then we'll either run her ashore or turn about and fight. Only, that will make them treat us worse when they catch us, I guess."

"They shall never catch me alive," said Lieutenant Whitney, grimly, knowing full well that he would be hanged as a spy should he ever fall into the hands of the Spaniards.

"Nor us," said I, as I recalled the threat of the military governor of San Juan that any American newspaper man found prying about in Spanish possessions should be treated as a common spy.

It was wonderful, indeed, to see how the trim little yacht, that had been laboring heavily all day under a miserable three-knot speed, seemed to pull herself together at a racing pace when once her furnace tasted the copious libations of soft coal saturated with coal-oil, lard, butter, rum, and whatever other combustibles our steward managed to scrape up from the ship's stores.

It was after sundown. The Spanish gun-boat was still some three miles in our wake. The other gun-boat, happily, was out of the race. The only question was whether we could maintain our speed and get away under cover of night—or would our engines give out and thus place us at the mercy of the Spaniard before we could get within the protecting three-mile limit of the nearest neutral zone. As the night grew dark we were relieved to find that the Spanish man-of-war boldly showed his lights, thus enabling our after watch, who in this case was LESLIE'S WEEKLY'S artist, Frank Schell, to keep us posted as to the progress of the race. The flaring flames from our funnel, alas! did the same for our pursuers. So the night wore on, some of us taking turns at the watch from the mast-head or relieving our well-nigh frantic firemen with cooling draughts or wet sponges on their sweating bodies, while Lieutenant Whitney, our erstwhile "stowaway," looked to the proper loading of our single cannon and placed loaded fire-arms and other available weapons within easy reach of the life boats, which we were to man should worst come to worst.

It was two o'clock in the morning when Schell suddenly came to us on the bridge and reported that in his opinion we were gaining on the gun-boat. Immediately we all went aft to look for ourselves. We reached the after deck just in time to see the red flare of a cannon-shot from the Spaniard's bow. Every man stood breathless, and the silence was only broken by the dull report of the shot reaching our ears several seconds after the flash of fire.

"Well, we ain't hit yet!" remarked the skipper.

"Evidently the fellow means business," said our military "stowaway," adding, quickly: "let's turn about and have a shot at him."

"No, sir-ree," objected the captain. "I'm responsible for this here boat. And I tell you, I won't let any shots be put through her if I can help it. There'll be time enough for that when they've caught up."

Another flash of flame in the darkness in our rear, and then another coming almost simultaneously with the booming sound of the earlier shot.

"We've got to put on morespeed!" shouted the second officer, running forward to the engine-room; but we were evidently at the limit already. All eyes anxiously strained toward the Spaniard, and each face lightened up in turn as it became clear that the gun-boat was dropping hopelessly behind.

Another hour of suspense and the Spaniard's lights had vanished far behind us in the night. The first streak of dawn was appearing in the east as we came within the shelter of the outlying promontories of the Virgin Isles. Blessed be the Virgin Isles! Another ship suddenly rose up from the horizon.

"Great Heavens! What's that?" exclaimed the second officer.

Hastily we summoned Schell from his post at the stern, for as a marine artist, poor Schell must needs know the lines and nationality of every craft afloat in these seas. Schell came on the bridge and took one look through his trusty glasses. Then he handed them to the captain and said, simply:

"That is the *City of Paris*, of the American line. I know her by the baby-gaffs on her fore- and mizzen-masts."

"You mean the auxiliary cruiser *Fate*, of the United States Navy," I corrected, tauntingly; but Schell only said:

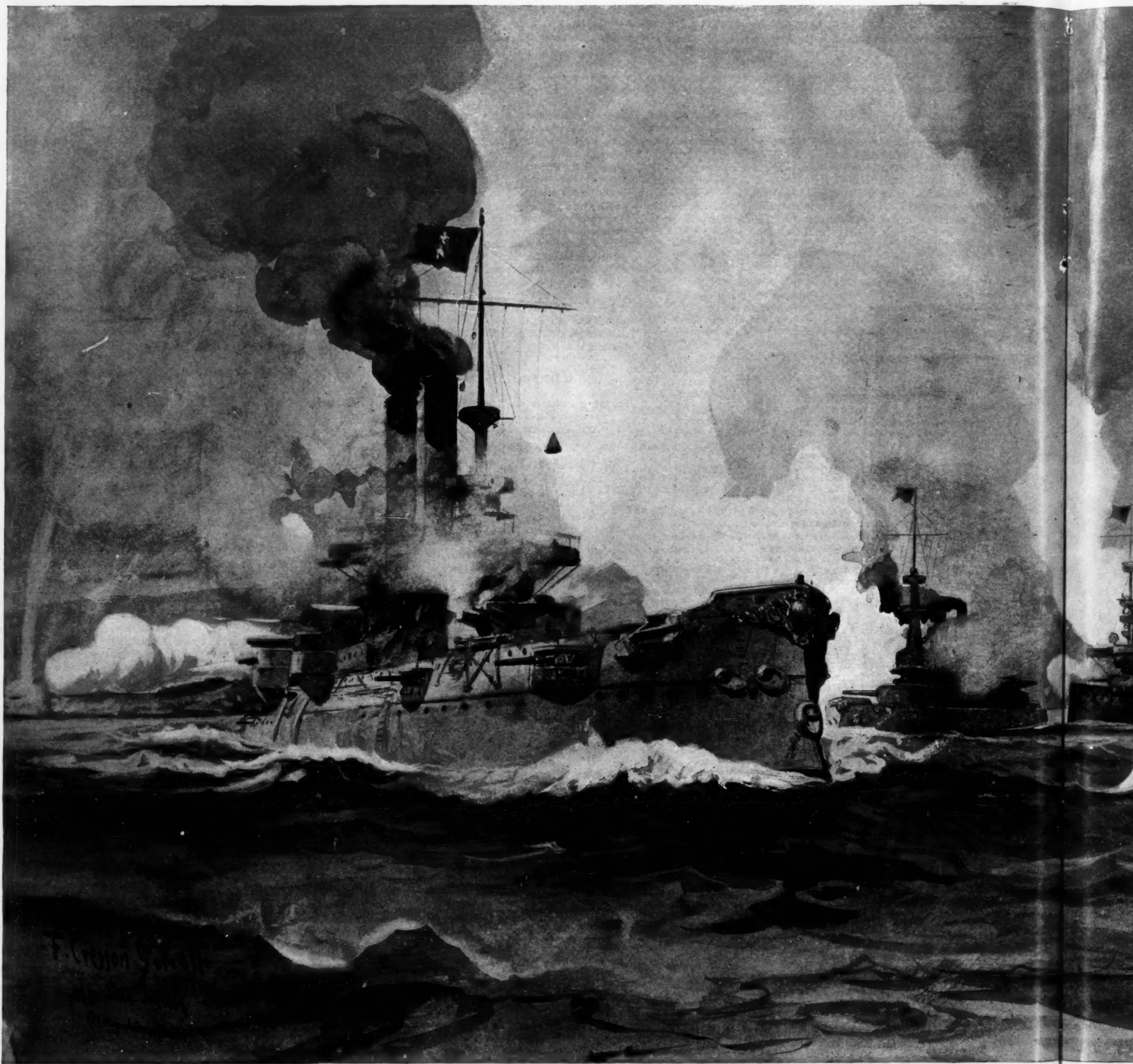
"Call her what you will, as long as she's an American ship." "She flies the American flag!" shouted the lookout, with a choking voice.

"Half-speed, sir!" roared our captain through the speaking-tube, only to have his voice drowned by the "stowaway's" stentorian call:

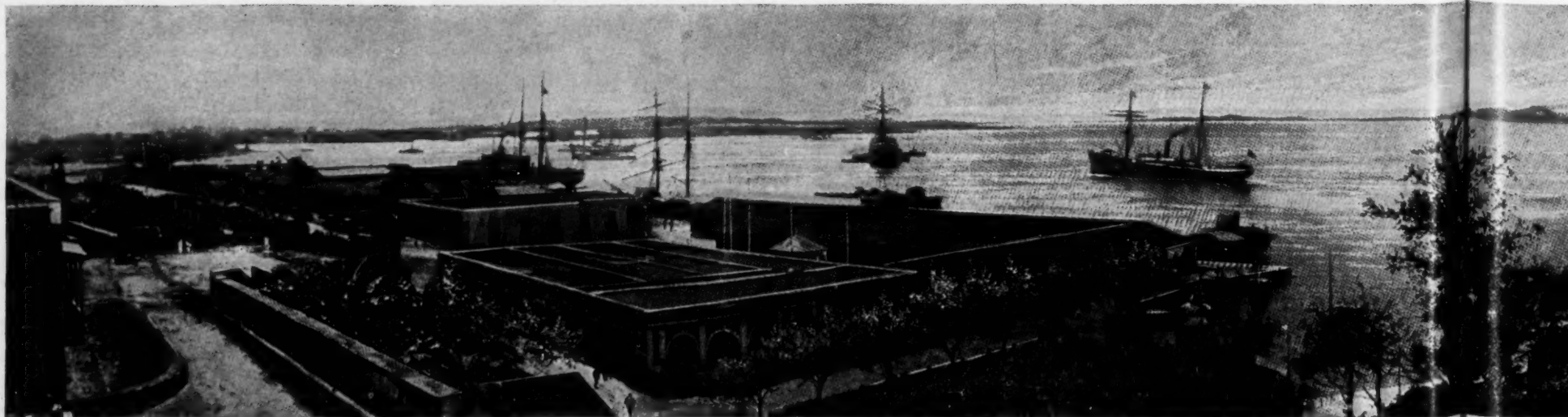
"Three cheers for the red, white, and blue!"

One hour later we entered the smiling harbor of St. Thomas, side by side with the giant ship, while the Danish battery on shore thundered forth their twenty-one fold salute to "Old Glory."

EDWIN EMERSON, JR.



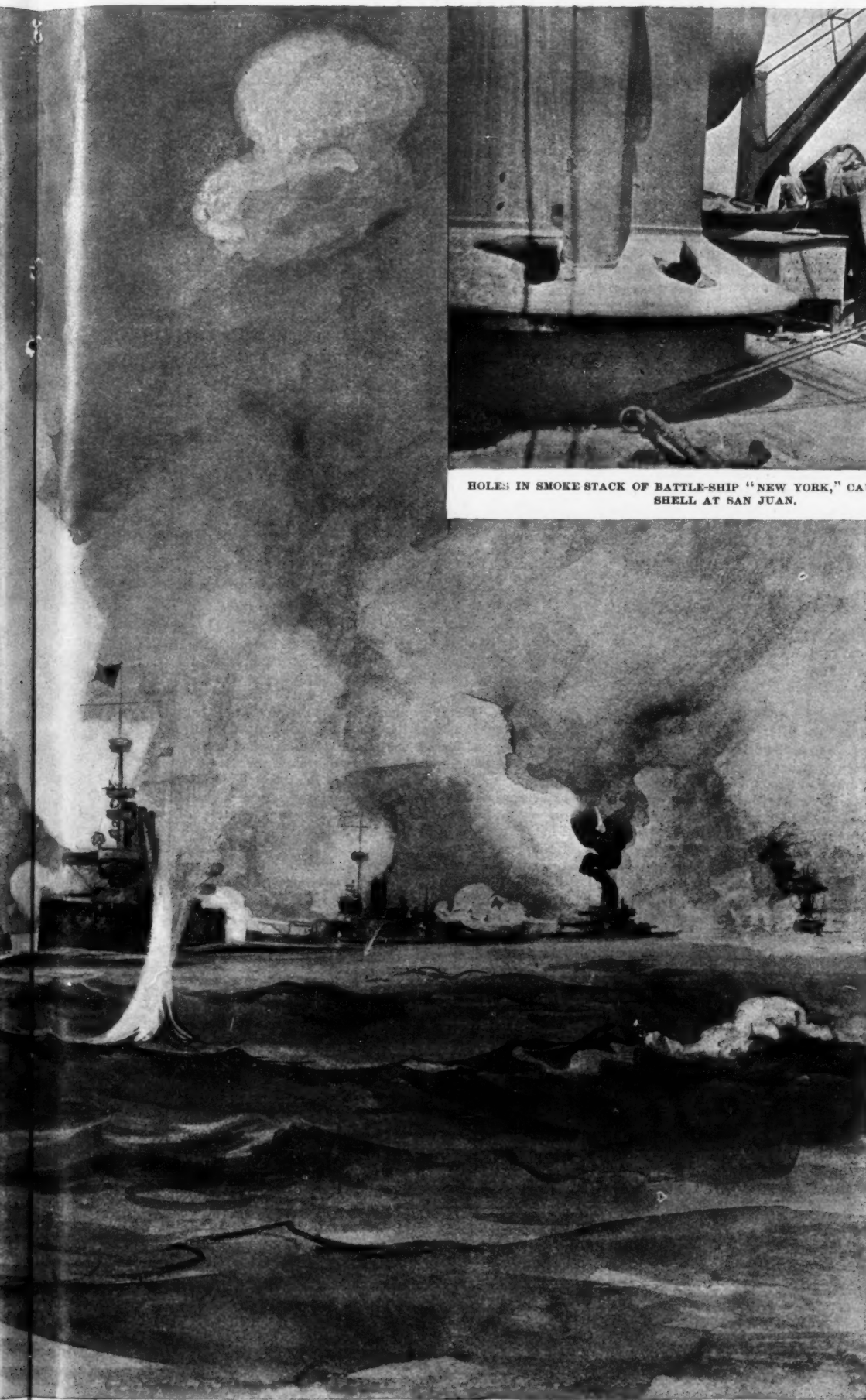
ADMIRAL SAMPSON SILENCING THE BATTERIES AT SAN JUAN—HOT AND EFFECTIVE WORK BY THE NORTH ATLANTIC SQUADRON ON THURSDAY, MAY 12TH, 1898.—Dr



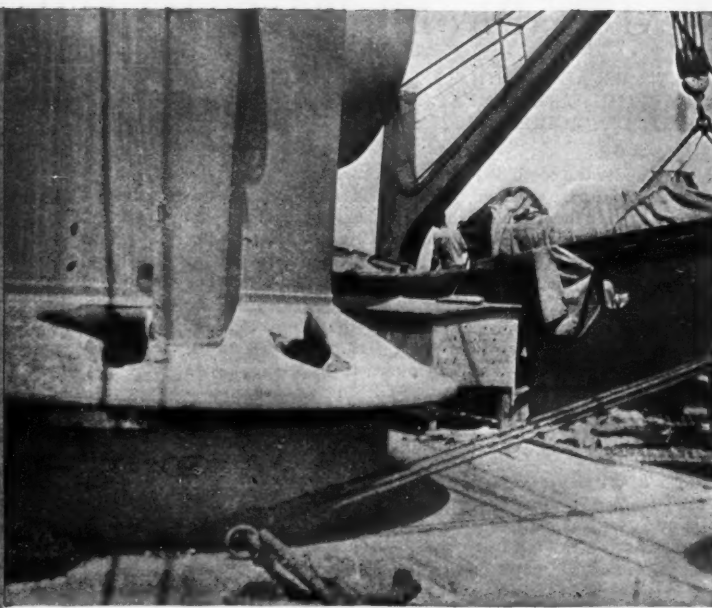
GENERAL VIEW OF SAN JUAN AS IT APPEARED JUST BEFORE SAMPSON'S BOMBARDMENT.

REAR-ADMIRAL SAMPSON TENDERS THE COMPLIMENT

[SEE PAGE 38.]



MAY 12TH, 1898. —Drawn on the spot by our special artist, F. C. Schell.



HOLES IN SMOKE STACK OF BATTLE-SHIP "NEW YORK," CAUSED BY SPANISH SHELL AT SAN JUAN.



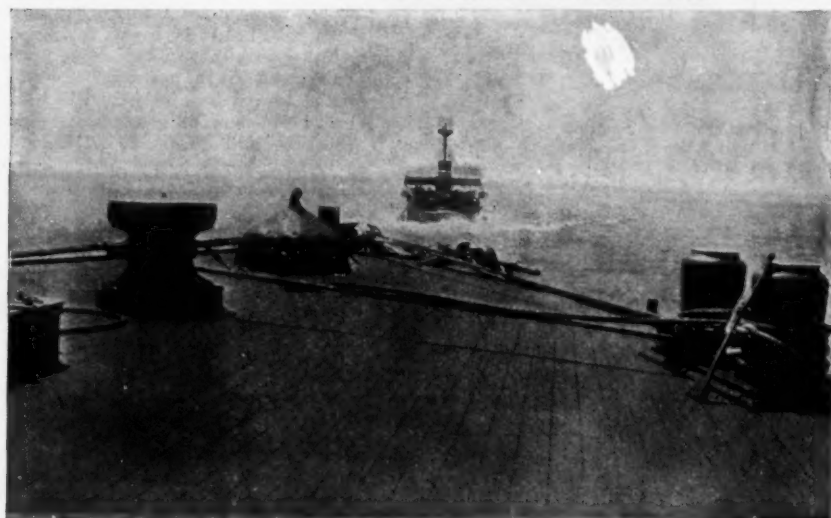
ADMIRAL SAMPSON AND LIEUTENANT STAUNTON TAKING THEIR MORNING "CONSTITUTIONAL."



ASSISTANT SURGEONS SPEAR AND ELLIOTT, WHO ATTENDED THE WOUNDED ON THE "NEW YORK" AT SAN JUAN.



"BRIDGE, THERE!"—LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER POTTER HAILING THE "NEW YORK'S" SIGNAL-BRIDGE.



THE "NEW YORK" TOWING THE MONITOR "TERROR" TO SAN JUAN.

COMPLIMENTS OF OUR NAVY TO SAN JUAN.

after the first circuit on account of their smoke interfering with the aiming of the more important pieces, many men were merely spectators; and even those in the turrets climbed out on the turret-tops and watched the firing when we were off the firing line.

A NAVAL OFFICER.

A Resident of San Juan Writes of the Bombardment.

INTERESTING facts regarding the bombardment of San Juan are embraced in a letter, dated the day after the bombardment, and recently received by Dr. M. Delvalle. The doctor was ordered out of San Juan a short time ago by the Spanish government because he was an American citizen, representing a New York newspaper, and he is now residing here. The letter from which we quote was addressed to him by a friend in San Juan, who was present during the bombardment, and who therefore gives authentic details of the incident. He writes as follows:

Yesterday morning, without previous notice, at about 5:15, commenced the bombardment of this city by the enemy's squadron. Military authorities express their opinion, saying that it has been very strong, having had three and a quarter hours of raining volleys. The city itself has suffered very little, relatively speaking, as private residences only have suffered, including those of Mr. Cachada, Padiu, and Moczó. The house of Dr. Blondet, in San Francisco Street, was completely destroyed. In Fortaleza Street the houses of Mr. Carazo, Mr. Margarida, and the house of Mr. Hernandez Lopez, minister of public works and communications under the new rule, also was destroyed. The two-story house of Mr. Alejandro Villar, ex-leader of the Conservatives, and the three-story house of Mr. Calaf, one of the few millionaires of Porto Rico, also suffered. In one of these, on the second floor, where Mr. Capetello lived, a shell burst in the parlor, destroying the furniture and piano, reducing them to small pieces.

Of the public buildings the Ballaja Barracks, Morro, light-house, royal prison, Casa-blanca Asylum, cathedral, San José Catholic Church, cemetery, arsenal, and Hotel Tuglaterra suffered more or less damage. Personal casualties very few. Only eight dead, and the wounded in proportion, and mostly of the military classes; but government conceals such news from the public. The flag-mast of the town hall was knocked down, and part of a shell went through the ceiling of the sessions hall, fortunately not doing any personal damage. The San Cristobal battery alone fired about 180 shots, and they report heavy damage done to the American fleet. The commander of this battery was Captain Angel Rivero.

To day we have received news from the island at different points, and they say that the large American ships are towing some smaller vessels, presumably those that have suffered from the Porto Rico batteries. [The monitors were being towed because they were not able to keep up with the fleet.—ED. LESLIE'S WEEKLY.]

I think that the shells fired by the American squadron must reach the number of 280 during the engagement. We are still in fear that they may return and continue bombarding, and those that were skeptical about the manner in which Porto Rico will be handled are thinking seriously of leaving the island, specially those that live in fortified towns, as San Juan. The city itself is like a barrack. You see nothing but soldiers everywhere, and at night it is strictly forbidden to light the houses or public buildings.

Examples of Spanish "Honor."

It is doubtless true, as Monsieur Crispi, of Italy, said the other day, that Spain's worst enemies are the greedy and venal politicians and office-holders who have been fastened like leeches upon the old monarchy these many years. It is beyond question that the astounding failure of the Spanish forces at Manila to offer effective resistance to the American fleet, although fully warned of its approach, was largely due the corrupt administration of the island government by men of the Weyler pattern, who stole the money which the home government had appropriated for harbor defenses and for other military purposes.

It is stated that General Weyler, when governor of the Philippines, amassed a fortune of \$4,000,000 in a few years out of an annual salary of \$50,000. It is believed that he added substantially to this fortune in the same way while Governor-General of Cuba.

An anecdote highly illustrative of the Spanish fashion of transacting public business is told by Lieutenant Carter, of the Confederate ram *Stonewall*, when that vessel lay before Havana in May, 1865, at the close of the Civil War. The captain of the *Stonewall* opened negotiations with the Spanish authorities for the surrender of the ship to them if they would advance the money to pay off the crew. The sum of \$16,000 was wanted for this purpose, and Lieutenant Carter was instructed to state that fact to the Spanish captain-general. The latter, when the offer was made, insisted that Carter should make it \$100,000, and it was only after the honest Confederate officer made it clear that he was there to obey orders that the \$16,000 was paid over, and the Spanish treasury was saved from another looting by one of its rascally agents.

Spain is now reaping some of the fruits of this miserable business in discontent and rebellion at home, and in the weak and defenseless condition in which she finds herself at points where she had reason to suppose she was well protected and strong. The old monarchy has simply been bled to death by her own faithless and treacherous servitors. It is these same persons, too, who have so much to say about upholding Spanish honor and dignity!

Life-insurance Puzzles.

[Inquirers who desire an immediate or personal response to their letters should inclose a two-cent stamp.]

AN examination of the condition of the Mutual Life of New York is being made at the request of the company by Superintendent Payn, of New York, in connection with the superintendents of insurance of several other States. An examination of this character is very exhaustive and expensive to the company. All the great solid companies invite such examinations periodically, and as they are made by an outside authority and have official sanction, the report, when submitted, carries the greatest weight. I anticipate a very satisfactory report regarding the affairs of the great Mutual Life. It has age, vigor, and strength, and ranks as one of the greatest financial institutions in the world.

Ensign Worth Bagley, the brave young naval officer who lost his life in the service of his country off the coast of Cuba, by a

shell that struck the *Winslow*, took out an insurance policy for \$5,000 in the New York Life just before he entered into active service during the present war. Before the opening of hostilities the policy-holders in the New York Life had freedom of action in reference to engaging in war, and Ensign Bagley's estate will therefore profit to the extent of \$5,000. He also carried an additional policy of \$2,000 with the same company, which had been taken out some years ago.

"J. M. C.," Salem, Massachusetts: The policy itself will show whether the companies have the right to change their premiums. If the policy states that the annual premium is fixed at a certain rate, and if it does not provide for an increase, that rate must be continued during the life of the policy. I have repeatedly urged all who insure to read their policies with care, and not to accept any statement until they understand what it means. No statement should be accepted from an agent unless the signature of the company is attached to it. The company alone is responsible.

"C. A. A.," Hart's Island, New York: The Northwestern Mutual is a good company, but before you accept the figures of its agents, ask for those of the agents of the Mutual Life, the New York Life, and the Equitable. You may possibly find that all do not agree with the Northwestern's figures.

"H. W. W.," Providence, Rhode Island: The Jewelers' League, of New York, is a small concern. You are right in saying that its membership is falling off. In 1897 it reported thirty-nine policies written and 173 which ceased to be in force. I would prefer a larger company.

A reader in Missouri: The Travelers, of Hartford, is entirely solvent. I find, on examination of its annual report, that it appears to be carrying quite a lot of real estate and real-estate mortgages, much of which, I am told, is in the far West, where values have had a sharp decline during the past few years. Its last annual report includes among its assets over \$1,840,000 for real estate at "cost value," and loans on mortgages of nearly \$6,000,000. I would prefer a policy in one of the three great New York companies.

The Hermit.

Financial—Wall Street Doings.

[Inquirers who desire an immediate or personal response to their letters should inclose a two-cent stamp.]

If the present war with Spain continues for any length of time, with its daily expenditure of over \$1,000,000 on the part of the United States government, we shall have to provide more generously and abundantly, and more promptly, for funds to carry it on. I do not see how we can escape an issue of bonds, and the moment the bonds are issued and offered to the public the stock-market must feel a depressing influence, because a great deal of money now invested in stocks and railroad mortgages will naturally seek better investment in government bonds. The present prices of railroad bonds must decline or else the new government bonds will sell at a premium. If bonds should not be issued, then greenbacks must be, and everybody who remembers the conduct of our Civil War will recall the speedy depreciation of the greenbacks that followed their issue in large amounts. What could bring a greater shock to Wall Street than a premium on gold?

Of course there are many who believe that the war will be short. But there is no concealing the surprise of our people at the pugnacity of Spain. Ultimately Spain will be compelled to yield, but who knows how long we may drift in this stage of uncertainty, or into what international complications we may be led? Wall Street is now in the hands of cliques who hold prices up as they see fit. But should our forces meet a reverse, or should anything create a panicky feeling throughout the country, all the cliques of Wall Street could not maintain prices. It is for this reason that I advise my readers not to load themselves with stocks on margins. There is no objection to picking up good bargains in gilt-edged securities, if one can pay for them.

What do you think of the Chicago and Great Western common stock, and of the Atchison preferred, at current prices? "G. A. B.," Sioux City, Iowa. Answer: I think more of Atchison preferred than I do of Chicago and Great Western. Purchases, not on a margin but for investment purposes, of this or any other low-priced security on every decline, will net a profit at the close of the war.

As a reader of your paper, will you kindly inform me of your opinion of the following stocks at present prices: Brooklyn Rapid Transit, Erie common, Tennessee coal and iron, and Northern Pacific preferred? "H. E. F.," Trenton. Answer: I have already given my opinion of some of these stocks. At this writing, Brooklyn Rapid Transit, around forty-three, looks a little high. The decided falling off in Klondike travel has militated against the Northern Pacific Railroad. But all of these stocks, if purchased on a decline and if held, will bring a profit. Erie common is purely a speculative stock, of course, and has little intrinsic value. Tennessee coal and iron has something behind it, as the country develops and the iron business grows. Northern Pacific preferred has an investment value, and Brooklyn Rapid Transit will have an investment value in due time.

"H. P.," Charleston, South Carolina: Sugar stock is looked upon by traders as a pretty close corporation. No stock on the street, probably, has so many friends and so many prophets of evil. No financial reports are given out by its officers, and therefore it is impossible to do more than to give street reports. It has always seemed remarkable that sugar trust paying twelve per cent. should have been selling as low as it has, while Standard Oil, paying a little more than twice as much in dividends, has sold at nearly 500. The competition of beet-sugar, the possibilities of the war, and other elements of uncertainty, outside of the fact that sugar is the foot-ball of speculation both by insiders and outsiders, makes it a dangerous stock to handle. If I wanted it for investment I would buy the preferred.

"A. W. S.," Sherman's Dale, Pennsylvania: St. Paul common and Louisville and Nashville are active speculative stocks, and will follow the course of the market. A reverse at sea or the involvement of England in a war abroad, such as you speak of, would not be helpful to either stock or to any stocks. (2) The Investment Association I would leave alone. It offers too much. I know nothing of the Baltimore Building and Loan Association. Better ask some commercial agency regarding its standing.

"W. E.," of Brooklyn: I cannot recommend any loan association or any other concern as safe which claims to pay sixteen per cent. per annum. No company in the world that can pay such interest need have the slightest difficulty in securing all the capital it wants, without asking for it. Millions of dollars are awaiting investment in every one of our large cities at from four to six or seven per cent. Don't be fooled by extravagant promises. (3) My reply to "A. L." did not mean that he would necessarily lose all that he invested in case of a decline. If he bought on a margin, paying ten, twenty, or more, per cent. of the purchase price, and the stock went down to such an extent that his margin was used up, of course he would lose everything. That is the chief reason why I have so earnestly advised my readers not to buy anything on a margin, no matter how tempting the offer might be. True, a great deal of money has been made by buying on margins, but this is speculation. The difference between it and gambling is too fine to be differentiated.

There is little danger of any man's investment being completely wiped out if he pays for what he buys. The stock must be wiped out first.

JASPER.

At the Foot of Pilatus.

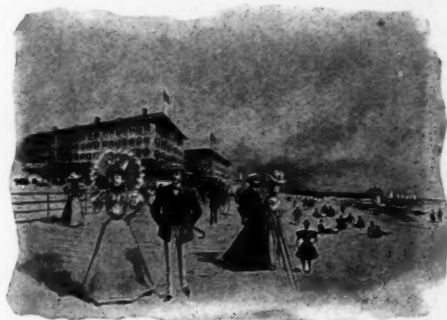
(From our Special Correspondent.)

ZURICH, May 20th, 1898.—A fairyland where blue lakes dot the landscape, where snow-clad peaks rear their majestic forms against skies as blue as those of Italy, where long vistas of valleys stretch away among chisel-dotted mountain-ranges, where every nook shelters a hamlet, and every hamlet an inn with comfort and good cheer; where modern civilization has joined hands with nature and enterprise to facilitate access to every one of the thousand beautiful points in which this favored land abounds; where, in short, Nature stretches out her welcome hand and bids all her lovers come and revel in her charms—here stands Zurich, the Mecca of summer wanderers from all parts of the civilized world.

Did the superstitious monks who dwelt around Pilatus ever dream that the most sumptuous *Baur au Lac* hotel would stand at the very foot of that hoary giant, as it were, replete with all modern comforts of Paris, London, and New York? Yet such is the case, and such is the fact. The traveler who comes from the opulent North finds himself surrounded at this hotel with all that science and money could procure, and all that its ingenious proprietor could conjure. Of course, Nature has given the *Baur au Lac* a most advantageous situation—at the very edge of Zurich's famous lake, with a natural park under highest artistic cultivation. But it is the home-like spirit, the hospitable attendance and unstinted provisions in the apartments, as well as at the magnificent table, that attracts hundreds to this garden-spot, many of whom remain here throughout the entire season. "Throw care to the dogs and admire Zurich's attractions" is the latest motto among experienced tourists; a motto I can safely recommend to our nervous countrymen.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

Atlantic City, New Jersey.



THE RUDOLF.

FAMOUS AS this favorite resort is for fine hostilities, this superb new hotel is without a peer in the luxuriousness of its appointments and the excellence of its cuisine. Situated directly on the beach in the most aristocratic part of the city, it is the only hotel with a dining-room overlooking the ocean, with a capacity of 400. The house is equipped with every convenience known to the modern hotel—heated throughout by steam, open fires, lighted by gas and electricity, and with elevator service. Rooms en suite have baths attached, with both sea and fresh water, hot and cold. It has a spacious ball-room for winter, and open-air dancing-pavilion for summer, overlooking the sea. A fine orchestra is in attendance nightly. The fresh water used is from an artesian well on the premises. The hotel is open the year round, and the comfort of guests is looked after personally by the owner and proprietor, Mr. Charles R. Myers.

The Epicures of Paris.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

PARIS, May 26th, 1898.—The culinary exhibition recently held in this city was in no way inferior to its predecessors. The lack of space in the Salle Wagram, where the show was given, admitted chiefly of M. Escoffier's preparations, which compelled even the most conservative critics to recognize his genius as pre-eminent among epicures, with headquarters at the *Ritz Restaurant on the Place Vendôme*. While the fashionable world of Paris, London, and New York have always admitted his superiority in the Ritz cuisine over any competitor, he has demonstrated equal ability in preparing commonplace dishes in attractive forms. Among them was a hash, covered with a creamy purée of potatoes, slightly colored by the heat of the oven; lamb cutlets à la sauce piquante, and similar specialties representing the cuisine bourgeoise, which, after all, is the corner-stone of French cookery. But he particularly indulged his genius in a display of pastry and confectionery, representing nougat, turrets, cupolas, bows, cushions, flowers, etc., "tours de force" in ingenuity of design and verisimilitude. The combination of so much that is good to eat is now presented daily in the *Ritz Restaurant*, and in such an attractive way that critics without exception claim that France is still the gastronomic nation of the world, and M. Escoffier in particular always will be first in everything connected with the cuisine. In spite of our war the *Ritz Hotel* is already full with Americans, and future arrivals will do well to order rooms in advance.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

"Can I Speak With You?"

"How," is the title of a well-printed little book of 165 pages, the greatest book of its character of the year. It tells you how to do 150 different things of interest to men, women and children, and will be sent to any one who will cut out this notice from *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*, and forward it with ten cents in stamps or currency, to the Arkell Publishing Company, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York. "How" is full of just the kind of information that every person wants.

German Gemüthlichkeit.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

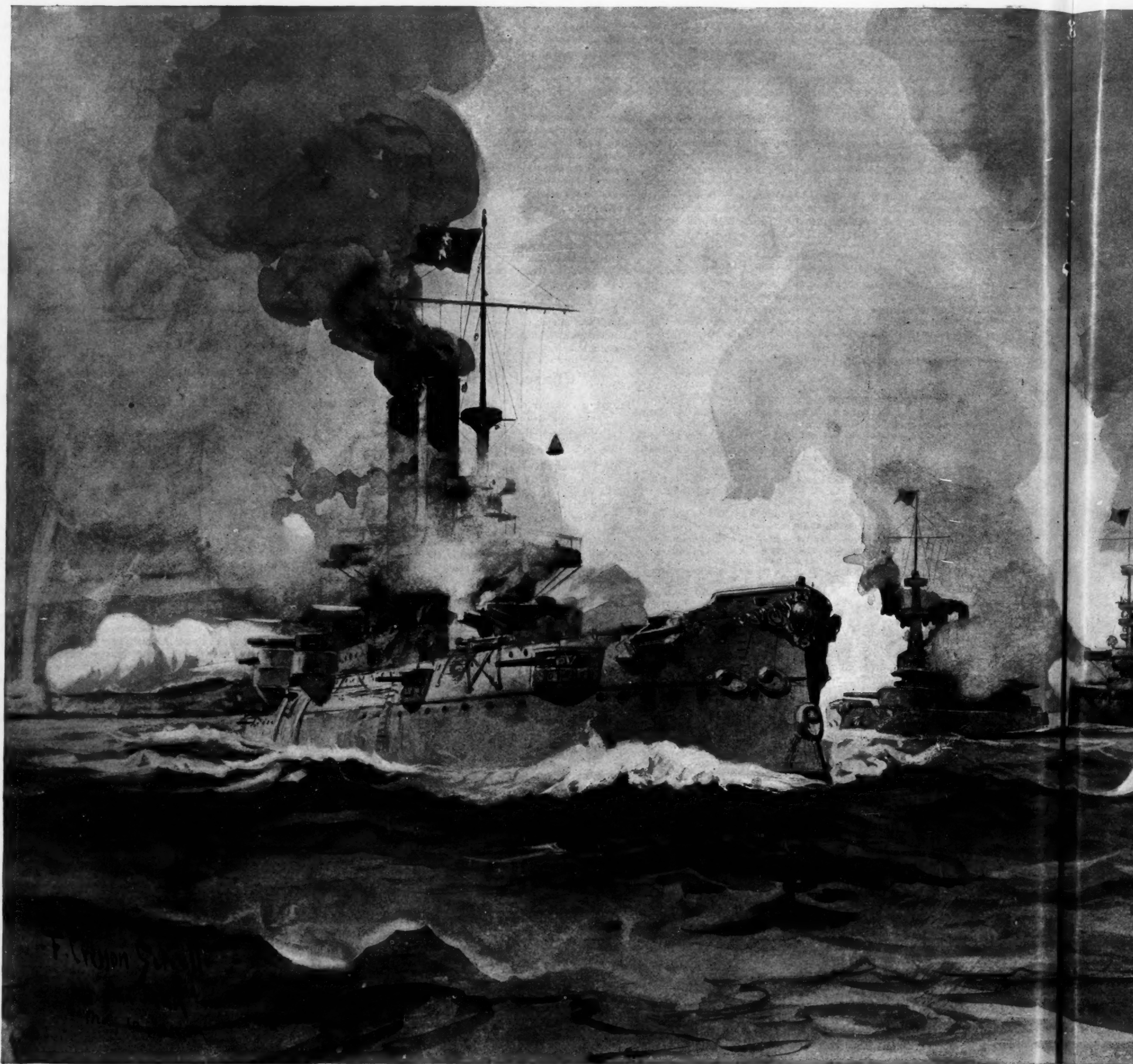
MUNICH, May 28th, 1898.—"To dine well is to live happy" says a French proverb, but why we should defer to French authorities when more conclusive proof can be found in Munich, I know not. I have dined at the hospitable board of the first hotels in Europe and America, and I am prepared to say now that I have never enjoyed a better meal anywhere than at the *Bayerischer Hof*, in this city. There is a spirit of indescribable contentment in the air which induces us to forget the plagues of life, and expands our sympathies responsive to South German *Gemüthlichkeit*. And what is the meaning of *Gemüthlichkeit*? Aye, there's the rub! It is untranslatable; but if you watch the number of diverse nationalities seated about picturesque tables in the artistic dining-hall of the *Bayerischer Hof*, from royalty downward to distinguished men and women in all walks of life, chatting, laughing, eyeing even coquetting, I may say fraternally, *sans cérémonie*, as if life were a book of pleasant dreams—that is German *Gemüthlichkeit*, and typical of southern Germany, Munich in particular.

It is true a good feast promotes humor, and the *Bayerischer Hof* understands this phase of natural diplomacy to perfection, for the best viands are here prepared by expert chefs, supplemented, of course, by an extravagant wine-list to suit every nationality. And the price? In justice to the liberal proprietor it must be said that, while the accommodations at this house are equal to the best, the tariff is fully fifty per cent. less than in New York or London.

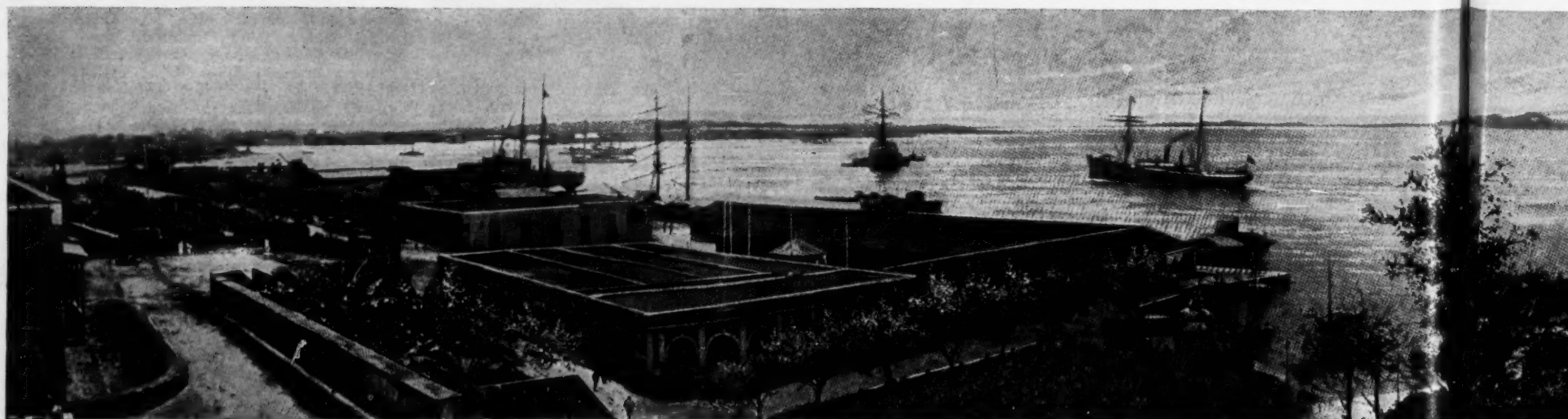
C. FRANK DEWEY.

A VALUABLE BOOK.

"INFANT HEALTH" sent out by the New York Condensed Milk Company, New York, proprietors of the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. It is a valuable book that should be in every home.



ADMIRAL SAMPSON SILENCING THE BATTERIES AT SAN JUAN—HOT AND EFFECTIVE WORK BY THE NORTH ATLANTIC SQUADRON ON THURSDAY, MAY 12TH, 1898. —Drew

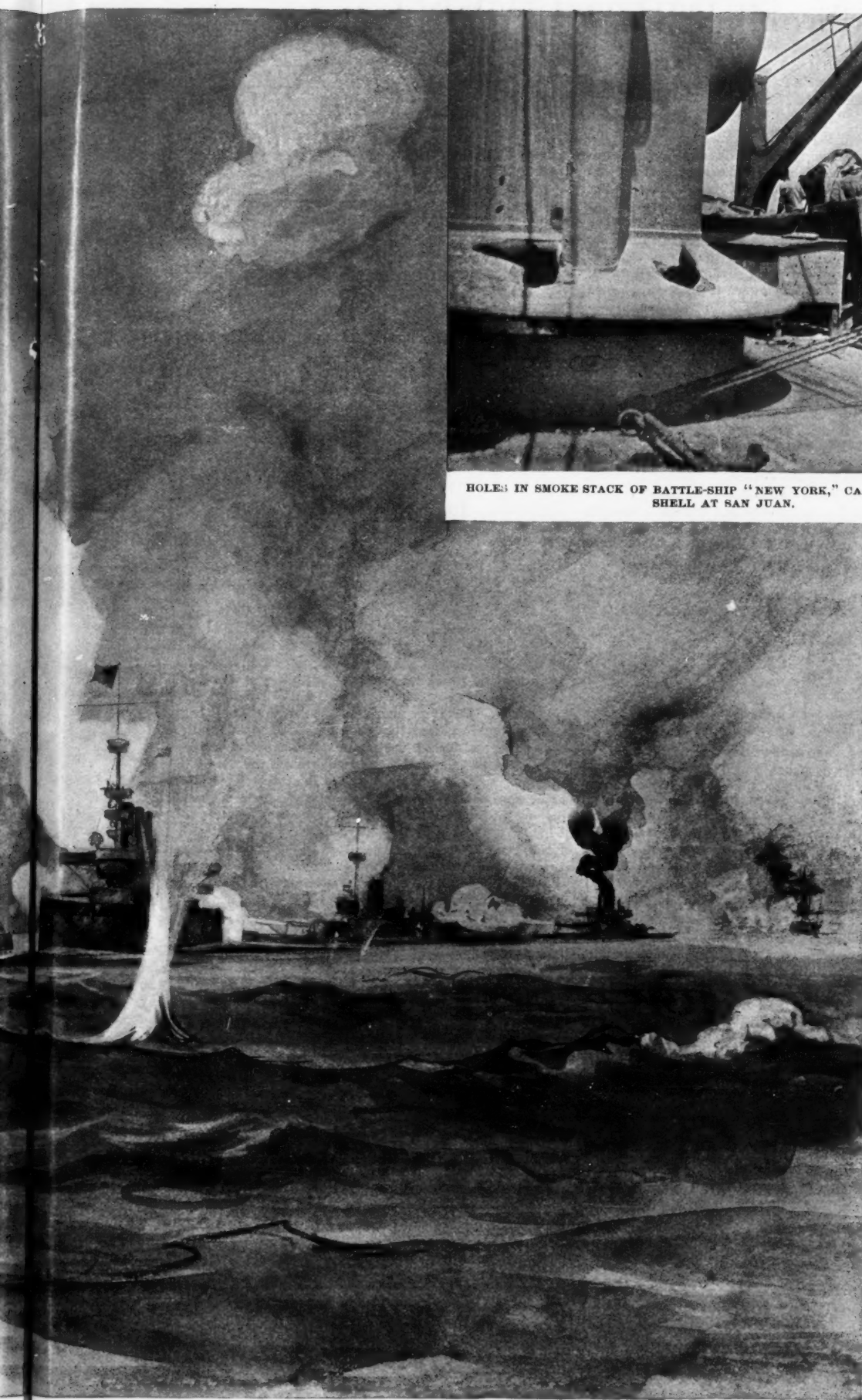


GENERAL VIEW OF SAN JUAN AS IT APPEARED JUST BEFORE SAMPSON'S BOMBARDMENT.

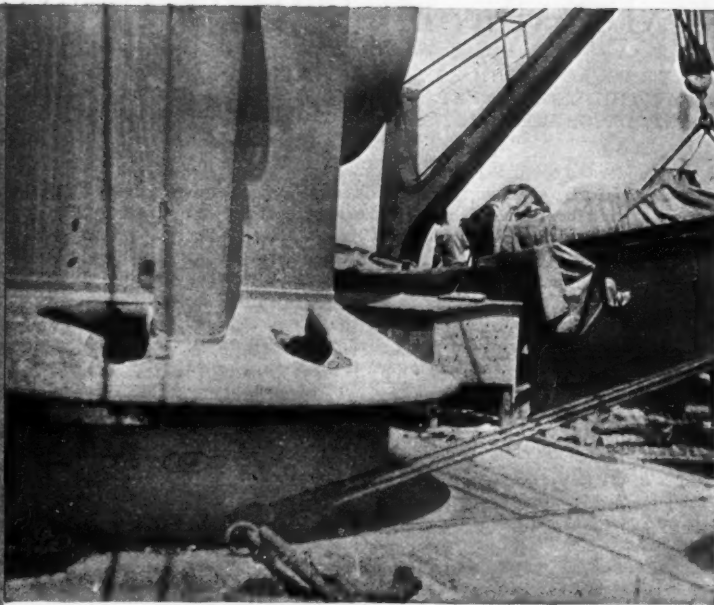
REAR-ADMIRAL SAMPSON TENDERS THE COMPLIMENT

[SEE PAGE 373]

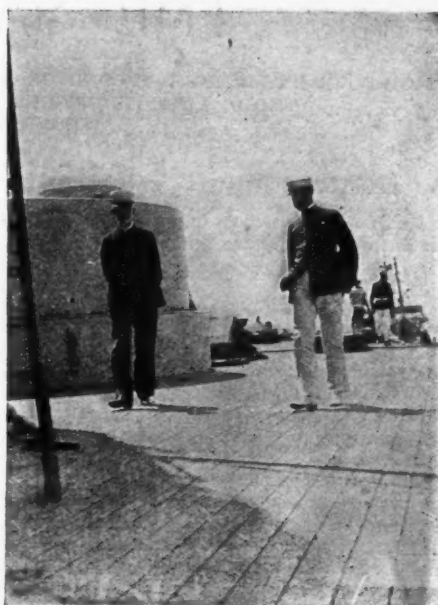
S WEEKLY.



MAY 12, 1898. —Drawn on the spot by our special artist, F. C. Schell.



HOLES IN SMOKE STACK OF BATTLE-SHIP "NEW YORK," CAUSED BY SPANISH SHELL AT SAN JUAN.



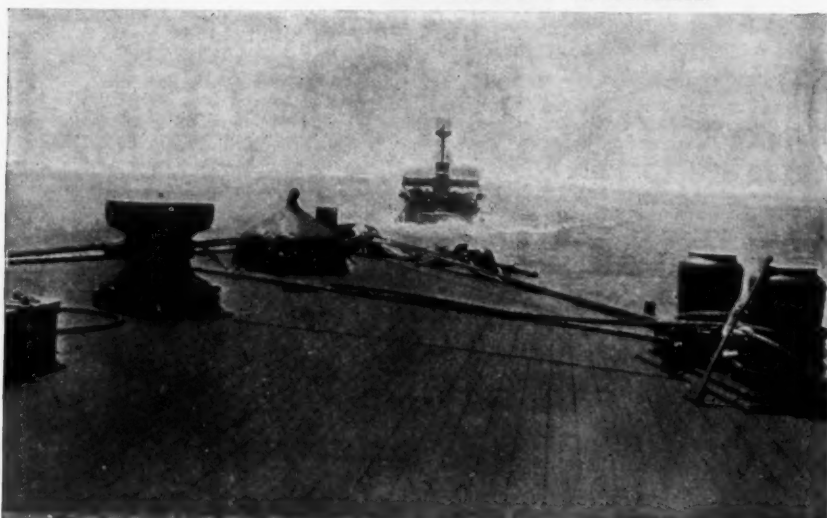
ADMIRAL SAMPSON AND LIEUTENANT STAUNTON TAKING THEIR MORNING "CONSTITUTIONAL."



ASSISTANT SURGEONS SPEAR AND ELLIOTT, WHO ATTENDED THE WOUNDED ON THE "NEW YORK" AT SAN JUAN.



"BRIDGE, THERE!"—LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER POTTER HAILING THE "NEW YORK'S" SIGNAL-BRIDGE.



THE "NEW YORK" TOWING THE MONITOR "TERROR" TO SAN JUAN.

COMPLIMENTS OF OUR NAVY TO SAN JUAN.

THE SAN JUAN BOMBARDMENT.

REPORTS OF FOUR EYE-WITNESSES. ONE GRAPHICALLY DESCRIBES THE BOMBARDMENT. A SECOND SHOWS THE TWO LESSONS IT HAS TAUGHT. A THIRD, A NAVAL OFFICER, REVIEWS THE ENGAGEMENT. THE FOURTH, A RESIDENT OF SAN JUAN, DURING THE BOMBARDMENT, DESCRIBES THE HAVOC IT WROUGHT IN THAT CITY.

How the Bombardment Was Done.

INTERESTING DETAILS OF SAMPSON'S CLEVER MANOEUVRES—HOW HIS WAR-VESSELS WERE SKILLFULLY PLACED.

(By our Special Cuban Correspondent.)

ST. THOMAS, DANISH WEST INDIES, May 12th, 1898.—At last the ardent wish of every officer and sailor-man on board the fighting-ships of the North Atlantic squadron has been gratified. They have seen action. It all came very unexpectedly. We were then off San Juan, the chief port of Porto Rico, whither we had followed our squadron of nine ships from Key West through the waters of Havana, Matanzas, Cardenas, Hayti, and Santo Domingo, to fetch up at last within the three-mile limit of this other Spanish possession.

No incident marked our leisurely cruise, save the capture of two Spanish barks by Captain Converse, of the *Montgomery*, who dispatched them homeward to Key West, under the charge of two young ensigns with prize crews. During the night we fell in with the squadron. When day dawned we found ourselves standing off the coast of Porto Rico, and could scent the fragrant air blowing across our decks from its green hills.

The squadron proceeded in fighting formation, slowly and cautiously, as befitted ships heeding their admiral's order not to expose themselves to a possible attack from torpedoes or close-range battery fire, when suddenly a puff of white smoke rose skyward from the largest Spanish battery at the east point of the harbor, known as the Morro. They had fired point blank at the flag-ship. Almost before the dull boom of the Spanish cannon could reach our ears there came another puff of smoke, this time from the *Iowa*, followed instantly by other shots, and in less time than it takes to tell it the firing had become general.

While responding with incalculable rapidity to the enemy's fire, the squadron had assumed a new formation which served to give to the ships the greatest efficacy of action, together with the best sea-way and least exposure to the enemy. Steaming head on towards the three main batteries stationed on the east side of the harbor, so as to receive all their fire over her forward quarters, the *Iowa*, when within 2,000 yards of the shore, deliberately wheeled and steamed away, after a quick broadside fire from her starboard and final terrific shots from the two great giant guns in her after turret, leaving the brunt of the enemy's fire to the *Indiana*, following closely upon her stern. The *Indiana*, as soon as she had reached the same point, wheeled after the *Iowa* in turn, and thus the manoeuvre was repeated successively by the *New York*, *Amphitrite*, and *Terror*, each war-ship following the other, as it were, in Indian file. By the time the last monitor was slowly turning his broadside to the enemy, the low free-board presenting almost no mark to the Spanish gunners, the *Iowa* was wheeling again, this time well beyond the reach of the Spanish projectiles, to return to the attack bow on.

Thus the five fighting-ships slowly steamed about in an oval course, the long axis of which was at right angles to the main front of the most formidable and nearest Spanish battery of Hontoria guns in the centre, presenting a fair target only as they turned their starboard broadside to the enemy while coming about at the near end of the long oval course. This manoeuvre, which may be characterized as a strictly academic solution of the naval-artillery problem how five slow-going ships should engage three shore batteries stationed at the points of a triangle, gave each ship a chance to use all her guns, reserving the strong fore and aft fire for the closest point of the engagement. Furthermore, this battle formation enabled each successive leader to serve as a shield to those following behind him during the advance to the attack, while each following ship, *vice versa*, after wheeling directly under the enemy's fire, protected those retiring toward the farther end of the elliptical course. (See diagram.)

While the five ships swung slowly after this manner three times around, taking nearly an hour each to complete the oval course, Captain Dayton, of the cruiser *Detroit*, was kept con-

tinuously under the combined fire of the three Spanish batteries at close range, to take soundings and make observations throughout the engagement. His ship, therefore, held the most exposed position, steaming to and fro before the batteries while replying incessantly to the galling cross-fire of the enemy, so that at times the entire ship would be enveloped in smoke, and was once even given up for lost by the commanders of the other ships. The *Detroit's* sister ship, the *Montgomery*, on the other side, was given the task of guarding the western shallow entrance to the harbor, lest the Spanish gun-boats known to be lurking inside should issue forth from their shelter within the safe anchorage of three foreign men-of-war that happened to be there. They were the British cruiser *Talbot*, the German *Geier*, and the French cruiser *L'Amiral Rigault de Genouilly*. Like the captains of all the other American vessels, Captain Converse, of the *Montgomery*, had orders not to fire unless fired upon. Scarcely had the engagement between the eastern harbor batteries and the main body of our squadron opened, however, when puffs of smoke were seen to shoot skyward from a mortar battery stationed in an isolated fort perched upon a shoal within the harbor and commanding the channel. Captain Converse immediately ordered up ninety-one rounds of ammunition, and opened such a vigorous fire with all the five-inch and six-pound guns from his starboard broadside that it was not long before this particular battery, known as Fort Canuelo, was reduced to complete silence.

EDWIN EMERSON, JR.

What Sampson Demonstrated.

FIRST, THAT SLOW-GOING MONITORS BETTER BE LEFT BEHIND FOR COAST DEFENSE—SECOND, THAT THE SUCCESSFUL BOMBARDMENT OF WELL-PLACED FORTIFICATIONS BY A NAVAL FORCE IS EXCEEDINGLY DIFFICULT.

(Written for Leslie's Weekly by the only non-combatant on the flag-ship "Iowa.")

ON UNITED STATES FLAG-SHIP "NEW YORK," May 17th, 1898.—Rear-Admiral Sampson has now been operating in the Gulf of Mexico for nearly a month, and yet the only actual results he can show are a few captured merchantmen. He has been forced to play a waiting game, and to play it in the dark. He has been waging a campaign of uncertainty. But when the war is over, the tedious, undramatic tactics which, so far, have characterized the North Atlantic squadron may prove to have borne as great fruit as did the dashing victory of Dewey.

The foregoing refers entirely to the past history of Sampson's command. It is more than likely that, in the near future, its work on the Cuban blockade, at Matanzas and at San Juan, will be completely overshadowed by its achievements when opposed to the Spanish fleet. Within a month an engagement should take place which, once and for all, will wipe out Spain from the list of naval Powers, and which, to all intents and purposes, will end the war. Sampson's fleet will then be transformed into a pursuing and avenging force with brilliant achievements.

Had a landing been made at Porto Rico's capital after its bombardment, an intensely interesting chapter might have been added to naval history. As it is, we can only tell the motive, and remain in temporary ignorance as to what was done. However, two important deductions can be drawn from the recent expedition. One is that monitors should stay at home. The other is that the successful bombardment of well-placed fortifications by a naval force is a great deal more difficult than has generally been supposed. It might be added that the discipline of the American navy is superb; that the bravery of its personnel is unequalled, and that Spanish marksmanship is very bad.

Regarding monitors, the *Amphitrite* and *Terror*, in making the trip from Key West to San Juan and return, performed a feat never before attempted by this class of ship. They accompanied the fleet, not because Admiral Sampson wished to try an experiment, but because he had no other powerful vessels which he could take. The *Amphitrite* is ranked with the *Monterey* as the best sea-going monitor. The better part of the way to San Juan the *Amphitrite* and *Terror* had to be towed by the *New York* and *Iowa*. This was done originally with the intention of saving the monitors' coal, of which they can carry a small supply. However, both monitors, apart from the coal question, would have had to be towed, because they both broke down several times. When they finally reached San Juan the swell was so great that the monitors rolled hopelessly, and it was impossible to aim accurately from their turrets. So, when it is remembered that the monitors were chiefly responsible for reducing the speed of a twelve-knot squadron to six knots, it can easily be understood why the majority of Sampson's officers believe that monitors had better devote their energies to coast defense.

As to the other deduction, the difficulty experienced by naval batteries in bombarding modern fortifications: Before enlarging on this subject it is only fair to say that there is some difference of opinion on this point, although I believe that the large majority of officers engaged at Matanzas and San Juan are of my way of thinking. At both these places I endeavored to keep a close watch of our shells as they struck the shore. From observations during the bombardments and investigations afterward I have come to the conclusion that the smoke caused by a broadside from a ship and the smoke and dust caused by the shells exploding on shore utterly prevents the next broadside from being accurately aimed. A ship standing out against the water is a far easier target than an earthwork battery in the side of a hill, whose exact location can only be ascertained by the flashes that shoot out through the smoke as its guns are fired. At San Juan the enemy's fire was heavier at the end of the three hours' bombardment than it was at any

other time. This, too, after receiving a fusillade which, if continued at such short range, would have settled beyond question the fate of an opposing fleet.

It is possible that a projectile falling in exactly the right spot in each of the many batteries which dotted the hill at San Juan might have silenced the enemy's attack, but that this could occur was almost an impossibility. After the first half-hour, shots which landed in batteries got there more by good luck than good management; for, excellent as is the marksmanship of our gunners, it is impossible for them to hit a needle of fire in a haystack of smoke. Twelve-inch shells may fall all around the men behind narrow earthworks and never injure them. There is still less likelihood of hurting guns on good emplacements. At least, these seem to be the lessons learned at Matanzas, and at San Juan. If Sampson had wished to capture San Juan—which he did not—he would, probably, have run the gauntlet of their harbor mines, flanked their batteries, as Dewey did, and landed his force in the town. With the exception of an unlikely mine explosion, he could do this to-morrow and lose no more men than he did while punishing the batteries.

W. A. M. GOODE.

Narrow Escape of Sampson and Captain Evans.

A NAVAL OFFICER'S COMMENTS ON THE BRAVERY OF THE AMERICAN SEAMEN—SOME SPANISH SHOTS THAT COUNTED.

(By a Naval Officer on board the "New York.")

KEY WEST, May 19th, 1898.—It is easy to see that upon the fate of the Spanish squadron hangs that of Cuba and the result of the war. Until it is destroyed or captured, Spain may be said to have a possible chance of raising the blockade. With the squadron out of the way, Cuba and Porto Rico must fall into our hands like ripe plums, all hope of relief being cut off.

It is manifest, then, that the fleet must be Admiral Sampson's objective, and not the capture or destruction of forts. It is said that he had positive orders not to run the risk of having a ship crippled or seriously injured in attacking fortifications, and this would explain why no attempt was made to completely destroy the forts at San Juan. But there are two other reasons: First, it takes a vast amount of ammunition to destroy batteries, even if of inferior character; and our reserve ammunition was not then at hand. Second, even had we captured San Juan, we could not have held it, on account of lack of troops, except by keeping the fleet there, an alternative which was undesirable. The passage to Porto Rico was tedious and comparatively uneventful. The monitors were very troublesome. It was interesting, during the bombardment, to watch the fall of the heavy projectiles. When they struck the masonry and cement of the fortifications they penetrated deep enough for the explosion to throw tons of the material in the air, and they pierced the walls of the upper-works of the castle as if they had been of cheese. The smoke and hazy atmosphere prevented a clear view of the damage done the works, but it must have been very great; and it is reasonably certain that the forts could, if necessary, have been easily reduced, though with the expenditure of considerable time and a large amount of ammunition.

A feature of the action was the reckless waste of ammunition by the enemy. They must have fired 400 rounds at least—most of them, apparently, with no attempt at aiming, or else they were too excited to aim straight or elevate for the correct range. Only two projectiles hit any of our vessels before bursting. One struck the *New York* near her midship eight-inch gun and exploded. It killed one man and wounded four, smashed both the search-lights on the middle bridge, put a big hole in the base of the smoke-pipe, destroyed one boat and badly injured two others, besides causing minor damages. The other shell hit the *Iowa* in the superstructure just over the after-port eight-inch turret. It scraped along the bottom of a boat, cut a section out of its keel, struck one skid-beam, pierced another, and then exploded. The flying pieces wounded three men, none dangerously, temporarily disabled a six-pounder gun, and punched holes in almost every ventilator-cowl on the upper deck. One large piece cut away the port bridge-ladder, another cut a heavy stanchion almost in two, a third went through the deck and dropped near the galley on the gun below, while several smaller pieces tore holes in the adjacent boats. The explosion of the shell set fire to an awning and a splinter netting of manila rope, but both were quickly extinguished.

Another projectile exploded near the *Iowa* on her starboard side. Only a few fragments came on board, and they did no damage of importance. A mark on one of the eight-inch turrets seems to indicate that it was struck by a very small shell, probably from a field-piece. Had the large shell, which wounded the three men, gone twenty feet farther before exploding it would probably have killed or wounded the admiral, Captain Evans, Lieutenant Staunton, Lieutenant Scheutze, and one or two other officers who were watching the firing from the conning-tower bridge and were directly in the path of the projectile. It was fired after the *Iowa* had turned away from the batteries and had temporarily stopped firing, and was probably aimed at the *Indiana*, which was at this time between us and the forts.

The behavior of the officers and men under fire was admirable. They laughed and joked about the poor Spanish gunnery as the shells and fragments dropped around the ship or whizzed over it close to their heads. But, better than this, they performed their duties with the utmost precision and a total lack of excitement or nervousness. One of the greatest difficulties with them was to make them keep under and avoid unnecessary exposure. The first thing the men did after the shell burst on board was, after helping the wounded below, to search for fragments of the projectile as souvenirs. Not being actively engaged at this time, and the secondary battery not being used



HOW SAMPSON'S FLEET WAS HANDLED.

JUNE 9, 1898.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

379

after the first circuit on account of their smoke interfering with the aiming of the more important pieces, many men were merely spectators; and even those in the turrets climbed out on the turret-tops and watched the firing when we were off the firing line.

A NAVAL OFFICER.

A Resident of San Juan Writes of the Bombardment.

INTERESTING facts regarding the bombardment of San Juan are embraced in a letter, dated the day after the bombardment, and recently received by Dr. M. Delvalle. The doctor was ordered out of San Juan a short time ago by the Spanish government because he was an American citizen, representing a New York newspaper, and he is now residing here. The letter from which we quote was addressed to him by a friend in San Juan, who was present during the bombardment, and who therefore gives authentic details of the incident. He writes as follows:

Yesterday morning, without previous notice, at about 5:15, commenced the bombardment of this city by the enemy's squadron. Military authorities express their opinion, saying that it has been very strong, having had three and a quarter hours of raining volleys. The city itself has suffered very little, relatively speaking, as private residences only have suffered, including those of Mr. Cachada, Padin, and Moczó. The house of Dr. Blondet, in San Francisco Street, was completely destroyed. In Fortaleza Street the houses of Mr. Carazo, Mr. Margarida, and the house of Mr. Hernandez Lopez, minister of public works and communications under the new rule, also was destroyed. The two-story house of Mr. Alejandro Villar, ex-leader of the Conservatives, and the three-story house of Mr. Calaf, one of the few millionaires of Porto Rico, also suffered. In one of these, on the second floor, where Mr. Capetello lived, a shell burst in the parlor, destroying the furniture and piano, reducing them to small pieces.

Of the public buildings the Ballaja Barracks, Morro, light-house, royal prison, Casa-blanca Asylum, cathedral, San José Catholic Church, cemetery, arsenal, and Hotel Tuglaterra suffered more or less damage. Personal casualties very few. Only eight dead, and the wounded in proportion, and mostly of the military classes; but government conceals such news from the public. The flag-mast of the town hall was knocked down, and part of a shell went through the ceiling of the sessions hall, fortunately not doing any personal damage. The San Cristobal battery alone fired about 180 shots, and they report heavy damage done to the American fleet. The commander of this battery was Captain Angel Rivero.

To day we have received news from the island at different points, and they say that the large American ships are towing some smaller vessels, presumably those that have suffered from the Porto Rico batteries. [The monitors were being towed because they were not able to keep up with the fleet.—ED. LESLIE'S WEEKLY.]

I think that the shells fired by the American squadron must reach the number of 280 during the engagement. We are still in fear that they may return and continue bombarding, and those that were skeptical about the manner in which Porto Rico will be handled are thinking seriously of leaving the island, specially those that live in fortified towns, as San Juan. The city itself is like a barrack. You see nothing but soldiers everywhere, and at night it is strictly forbidden to light the houses or public buildings.

Examples of Spanish "Honor."

It is doubtless true, as Monsieur Crispi, of Italy, said the other day, that Spain's worst enemies are the greedy and venal politicians and office-holders who have been fastened like leeches upon the old monarchy these many years. It is beyond question that the astounding failure of the Spanish forces at Manila to offer effective resistance to the American fleet, although fully warned of its approach, was largely due the corrupt administration of the island government by men of the Weyler pattern, who stole the money which the home government had appropriated for harbor defenses and for other military purposes.

It is stated that General Weyler, when governor of the Philippines, amassed a fortune of \$4,000,000 in a few years out of an annual salary of \$50,000. It is believed that he added substantially to this fortune in the same way while Governor-General of Cuba.

An anecdote highly illustrative of the Spanish fashion of transacting public business is told by Lieutenant Carter, of the Confederate ram *Stonewall*, when that vessel lay before Havana in May, 1865, at the close of the Civil War. The captain of the *Stonewall* opened negotiations with the Spanish authorities for the surrender of the ship to them if they would advance the money to pay off the crew. The sum of \$16,000 was wanted for this purpose, and Lieutenant Carter was instructed to state that fact to the Spanish captain-general. The latter, when the offer was made, insisted that Carter should make it \$100,000, and it was only after the honest Confederate officer made it clear that he was there to obey orders that the \$16,000 was paid over, and the Spanish treasury was saved from another looting by one of its rascally agents.

Spain is now reaping some of the fruits of this miserable business in discontent and rebellion at home, and in the weak and defenseless condition in which she finds herself at points where she had reason to suppose she was well protected and strong. The old monarchy has simply been bled to death by her own faithless and treacherous servitors. It is these same persons, too, who have so much to say about upholding Spanish honor and dignity!

Life-insurance Puzzles.

[Inquirers who desire an immediate or personal response to their letters should inclose a two-cent stamp.]

AN examination of the condition of the Mutual Life of New York is being made at the request of the company by Superintendent Payn, of New York, in connection with the superintendents of insurance of several other States. An examination of this character is very exhaustive and expensive to the company. All the great solid companies invite such examinations periodically, and as they are made by an outside authority and have official sanction, the report, when submitted, carries the greatest weight. I anticipate a very satisfactory report regarding the affairs of the great Mutual Life. It has age, vigor, and strength, and ranks as one of the greatest financial institutions in the world.

Ensign Worth Bagley, the brave young naval officer who lost his life in the service of his country off the coast of Cuba, by a

shell that struck the *Winslow*, took out an insurance policy for \$5,000 in the New York Life just before he entered into active service during the present war. Before the opening of hostilities the policy-holders in the New York Life had freedom of action in reference to engaging in war, and Ensign Bagley's estate will therefore profit to the extent of \$5,000. He also carried an additional policy of \$2,000 with the same company, which had been taken out some years ago.

"J. M. C., Salem, Massachusetts: The policy itself will show whether the companies have the right to change their premiums. If the policy states that the annual premium is fixed at a certain rate, and if it does not provide for an increase, that rate must be continued during the life of the policy. I have repeatedly urged all who insure to read their policies with care, and not to accept any statement until they understand what it means. No statement should be accepted from an agent unless the signature of the company is attached to it. The company alone is responsible.

"C. A. A., Hart's Island, New York: The Northwestern Mutual is a good company, but before you accept the figures of its agents, ask for those of the agents of the Mutual Life, the New York Life, and the Equitable. You may possibly find that all do not agree with the Northwestern's figures.

"H. W. W., Providence, Rhode Island: The Jewelers' League, of New York, is a small concern. You are right in saying that its membership is falling off. In 1897 it reported thirty-nine policies written and 173 which ceased to be in force. I would prefer a larger company.

A reader in Missouri: The Travelers, of Hartford, is entirely solvent. I find, on examination of its annual report, that it appears to be carrying quite a lot of real estate and real-estate mortgages, much of which, I am told, is in the far West, where values have had a sharp decline during the past few years. Its last annual report includes among its assets over \$1,840,000 for real estate at "cost value," and loans on mortgages of nearly \$6,000,000. I would prefer a policy in one of the three great New York companies.

The Hermit.

Financial—Wall Street Doings.

[Inquirers who desire an immediate or personal response to their letters should inclose a two-cent stamp.]

If the present war with Spain continues for any length of time, with its daily expenditure of over \$1,000,000 on the part of the United States government, we shall have to provide more generously and abundantly, and more promptly, for funds to carry it on. I do not see how we can escape an issue of bonds, and the moment the bonds are issued and offered to the public the stock-market must feel a depressing influence, because a great deal of money now invested in stocks and railroad mortgages will naturally seek better investment in government bonds. The present prices of railroad bonds must decline or else the new government bonds will sell at a premium. If bonds should not be issued, then greenbacks must be, and everybody who remembers the conduct of our Civil War will recall the speedy depreciation of the greenbacks that followed their issue in large amounts. What could bring a greater shock to Wall Street than a premium on gold?

Of course there are many who believe that the war will be short. But there is no concealing the surprise of our people at the pugnacity of Spain. Ultimately Spain will be compelled to yield, but who knows how long we may drift in this stage of uncertainty, or into what international complications we may be led? Wall Street is now in the hands of cliques who hold prices up as they see fit. But should our forces meet a reverse, or should anything create a panicky feeling throughout the country, all the cliques of Wall Street could not maintain prices. It is for this reason that I advise my readers not to load themselves with stocks on margins. There is no objection to picking up good bargains in gilt-edged securities, if one can pay for them.

What do you think of the Chicago and Great Western common stock, and of the Atchison preferred, at current prices? "G. A. B., Sioux City, Iowa. Answer: I think more of Atchison preferred than I do of Chicago and Great Western. Purchases, not on a margin but for investment purposes, of this or any other low-priced security on every decline, will net a profit at the close of the war.

As a reader of your paper, will you kindly inform me of your opinion of the following stocks at present prices: Brooklyn Rapid Transit, Erie common, Tennessee coal and iron, and Northern Pacific preferred? "H. E. F., Trenton. Answer: I have already given my opinion of some of these stocks. At this writing, Brooklyn Rapid Transit, around forty-three, looks a little high. The decided falling off in Klondike travel has militated against the Northern Pacific Railroad. But all of these stocks, if purchased on a decline and if held, will bring a profit. Erie common is purely a speculative stock, of course, and has little intrinsic value. Tennessee coal and iron has something behind it, as the country develops and the iron business grows. Northern Pacific preferred has an investment value, and Brooklyn Rapid Transit will have an investment value in due time.

"H. P., Charleston, South Carolina: Sugar stock is looked upon by traders as a pretty close corporation. No stock on the street, probably, has so many friends and so many prophets of evil. No financial reports are given out by its officers, and therefore it is impossible to do more than to give street reports. It has always seemed remarkable that sugar trust paying twelve per cent. should have been selling as low as it has, while Standard Oil, paying a little more than twice as much in dividends, has sold at nearly 500. The competition of beet-sugar, the possibilities of the war, and other elements of uncertainty, outside of the fact that sugar is the foot-ball of speculation both by insiders and outsiders, makes it a dangerous stock to handle. If I wanted it for investment I would buy the preferred.

"A. W. S., Sherman's Dale, Pennsylvania: St. Paul common and Louisville and Nashville are active speculative stocks, and will follow the course of the market. A reverse at sea or the involvement of England in a war abroad, such as you speak of, would not be helpful to either stock or to any stocks. (2) The Investment Association I would leave alone. It offers too much. I know nothing of the Baltimore Building and Loan Association. Better ask some commercial agency regarding its standing.

"W. E., of Brooklyn: I cannot recommend any loan association or any other concern as safe which claims to pay sixteen per cent. per annum. No company in the world that can pay such interest need have the slightest difficulty in securing all the capital it wants, without asking for it. Millions of dollars are awaiting investment in every one of our large cities at from four to six or seven per cent. Don't be fooled by extravagant promises. (2) My reply to "A. L." did not mean that he would necessarily lose all that he invested in case of a decline. If he bought on a margin, paying ten, twenty, or more, per cent. of the purchase price, and the stock went down to such an extent that his margin was used up, of course he would lose everything. That is the chief reason why I have so earnestly advised my readers not to buy anything on a margin, no matter how tempting the offer might be. True, a great deal of money has been made by buying on margins, but this is speculation. The difference between it and gambling is too fine to be differentiated.

There is little danger of any man's investment being completely wiped out if he pays for what he buys. The stock must be wiped out first.

JASPER.

At the Foot of Pilatus.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

ZURICH, May 20th, 1898.—A fairyland where blue lakes dot the landscape, where snow-clad peaks rear their majestic forms against skies as blue as those of Italy, where long vistas of valleys stretch away among châlet-dotted mountain-ranges, where every nook shelters a hamlet, and every hamlet an inn with comfort and good cheer; where modern civilization has joined hands with nature and enterprise to facilitate access to every one of the thousand beautiful points in which this favored land abounds; where, in short, Nature stretches out her welcome hand and bids all her lovers come and revel in her charms—here stands Zurich, the Mecca of summer wanderers from all parts of the civilized world.

Did the superstitious monks who dwelt around Pilatus ever dream that the most sumptuous *Baur au Lac* hotel would stand at the very foot of that hoary giant, as it were, replete with all modern comforts of Paris, London, and New York? Yet such is the case, and such is the fact. The traveler who comes from the opulent North finds himself surrounded at this hotel with all that science and money could procure, and all that its ingenious proprietor could conjure. Of course, Nature has given the *Baur au Lac* a most advantageous situation—at the very edge of Zurich's famous lake, with a natural park under highest artistic cultivation. But it is the home-like spirit, the hospitable attendance and unstinted provisions in the apartments, as well as at the magnificent table, that attracts hundreds to this garden-spot, many of whom remain here throughout the entire season. "Throw care to the dogs and admire Zurich's attractions" is the latest motto among experienced tourists; a motto I can safely recommend to our nervous countrymen.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

Atlantic City, New Jersey.



THE RUDOLF.

FAMOUS as this favorite resort is for fine hosteleries, this superb hotel is without a peer in the luxuriousness of its appointments and the excellence of its cuisine. Situated directly on the beach in the most aristocratic part of the city, it is the only hotel with a dining-room overlooking the ocean, with a capacity of 400. The house is equipped with every convenience known to the modern hotel—heated throughout by steam, open fires, lighted by gas and electricity, and with elevator service. Rooms en suite have baths attached, with both sea and fresh water, hot and cold. It has a spacious ball-room for winter, and open-air dancing-pavilion for summer, overlooking the sea. A fine orchestra is in attendance nightly. The fresh water used is from an artesian well on the premises. The hotel is open the year round, and the comfort of guests is looked after personally by the owner and proprietor, Mr. Charles R. Myers.

The Epicures of Paris.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

PARIS, May 26th, 1898.—The culinary exhibition recently held in this city was in no way inferior to its predecessors. The lack of space in the Salle Wagram, where the show was given, admitted chiefly of M. Escoffier's preparations, which compelled even the most conservative critics to recognize his genius as pre-eminent among epicures, with headquarters at the *Ritz Restaurant on the Place Vendôme*. While the fashionable world of Paris, London, and New York have always admitted his superiority in the Ritz cuisine over any competitor, he has demonstrated equal ability in preparing commonplace dishes in attractive forms. Among them was a hash, covered with a creamy *purée* of potatoes, slightly colored by the heat of the oven; lamb cutlets *à la sauce piquante*, and similar specialties representing the cuisine *bourgeoise*, which, after all, is the corner-stone of French cookery. But he particularly indulged his genius in a display of pastry and confectionery, representing nougat, turrets, cupolas, bows, cushions, flowers, etc., "*tours de force*" in ingenuity of design and verisimilitude. The combination of so much that is good to eat is now presented daily in the *Ritz Restaurant*, and in such an attractive way that critics without exception claim that France is still the gastronomic nation of the world, and M. Escoffier in particular always will be first in everything connected with the cuisine. In spite of our war the *Ritz Hotel* is already full with Americans, and future arrivals will do well to order rooms in advance.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

"Can I Speak With You?"

"How," is the title of a well-printed little book of 165 pages, the greatest book of its character of the year. It tells you how to do 150 different things of interest to men, women and children, and will be sent to any one who will cut out this notice from LESLIE'S WEEKLY, and forward it with ten cents in stamps or currency, to the Arkell Publishing Company, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York. "How" is full of just the kind of information that every person wants.

German Gemüthlichkeit.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

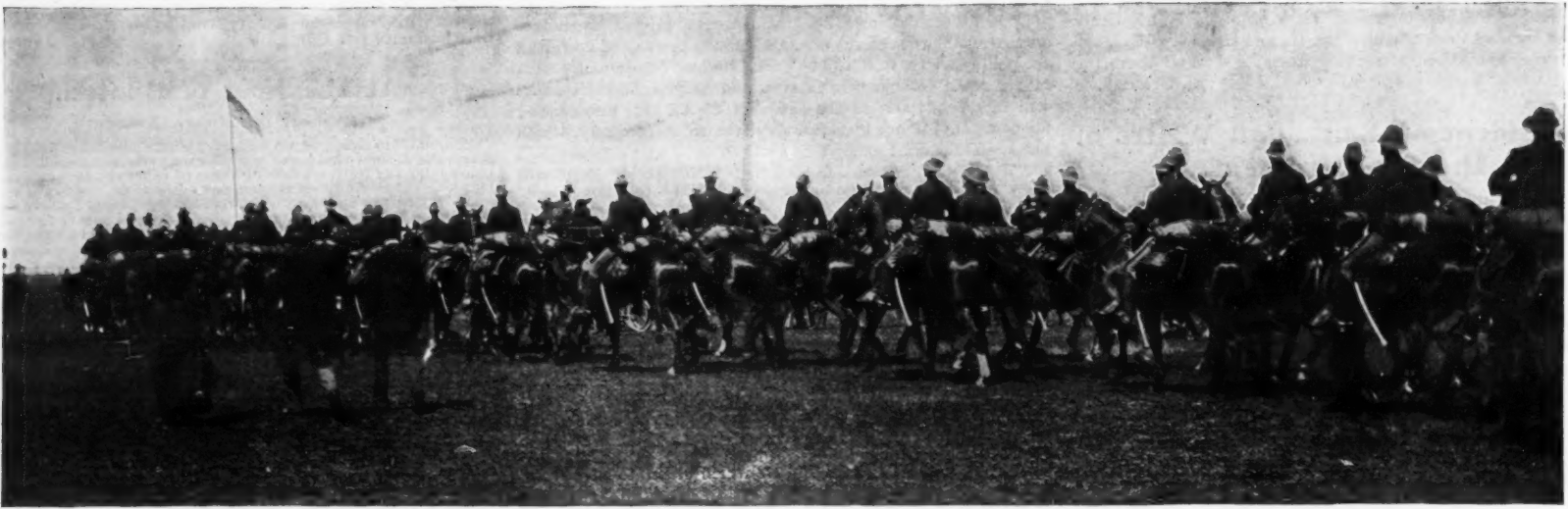
MUNICH, May 28th, 1898.—"To dine well is to live happy" says a French proverb, but why we should defer to French authorities when more conclusive proof can be found in Munich, I know not. I have dined at the hospitable board of the first hotels in Europe and America, and I am prepared to say now that I have never enjoyed a better meal anywhere than at the *Bayerischer Hof*, in this city. There is a spirit of indescribable contentment in the air which induces us to forget the plagues of life, and expands our sympathies responsive to South German *Gemüthlichkeit*. And what is the meaning of *Gemüthlichkeit*? Aye, there's the rub! It is untranslatable; but if you watch the number of diverse nationalities seated about picturesque tables in the artistic dining-hall of the *Bayerischer Hof*, from royalty downward to distinguished men and women in all walks of life, chatting, laughing, aye even coquetting, I may say fraternally, *sans cérémonie*, as if life were a book of pleasant dreams—that is German *Gemüthlichkeit*, and typical of southern Germany, Munich in particular.

It is true a good feast promotes humor, and the *Bayerischer Hof* understands this phase of natural diplomacy to perfection, for the best viands are here prepared by expert chefs, supplemented, of course, by an extravagant wine-list to suit every nationality. And the price? In justice to the liberal proprietor it must be said that, while the accommodations at this house are equal to the best, the tariff is fully fifty per cent. less than in New York or London.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

A VALUABLE BOOK.

"INFANT HEALTH" sent out by the New York Condensed Milk Company, New York, proprietors of the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. It is a valuable book that should be in every home.



TROOPS A AND C, NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS, LEAVING CAMP BLACK FOR THE SOUTH.



VISITORS AT CAMP BLACK, HEMPSTEAD, NEW YORK, BIDDING GOOD-BYE TO TROOPS A AND C, NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS.



EXPERT RIDING BY MEMBERS OF TROOP C, NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS—PICKING UP A HANDKERCHIEF.



DR. LEALE AND AID MAKING A TOUR OF INSPECTION AT CAMP BLACK.



TROOP C, NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS, TAKING THE OATH OF ALLEGIANCE AT CAMP BLACK, HEMPSTEAD, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK'S SUPERB MOUNTED TROOPERS AT CAMP BLACK, HEMPSTEAD, LONG ISLAND.

[SEE PAGE 371.]

WILLIAM'S SHAVING STICK



Which Will He Take?

HIS HAPPINESS for months depends upon his decision. If wise, he will insist upon Williams' Shaving Stick. In no other is the lather so *rich* and *cream-like*, so *soothing* and *refreshing*. No other yields such solid satisfaction.



DON'T be persuaded into buying something represented to be "just as good as Williams'." You'll regret it if you do. You may save a few cents, but you lose everything else. It doesn't pay to economize in shaving soap. You want the best, and that's Williams'.

For sale by dealers everywhere, or mailed on receipt of price (25c.) if unable to obtain it otherwise.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,
Glastonbury, Conn.
LONDON, SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA,
64 Great Russell St., W.C. 161 Clarence St.

The Wanamaker Store.

Concerning a Number of Things

We have so many good things to tell about this week that we scarcely know which of them to leave out and which to put in, for we can't mention all of them.

It's a time full of good things;—the season and the weather and the conditions are exactly right for bargains, and we are getting them right and left. With one reason and another, manufacturers and wholesalers are coming to us every day, with goods in their hands, anxiety in their eyes, and generosity in their hearts. They need our outlet, and they get it,—if they make the price right. Therefore such offers as these.

Black Silk Grenadines

We have never known these beautiful goods to be so high in favor as this season. But here is a fine assortment, in advance of the wearing time, offered at *less than the makers' cost*. Paradoxical—but what do you care for whys when the fact is as it is?

- At \$1.25, from \$1.75—A 1-silk figured Grenadine.
- At \$1.50, from \$2.50—All-silk figured gauze Grenadine.
- At \$1.50, from \$2.00—All-silk embroidered polka dot gauze Grenadine.
- At \$1.75, from \$2.50—All-silk embroidered spiral stripe gauze Grenadine.
- At \$2.00, from \$2.50—All-silk figured gauze Grenadine.
- At \$2.00, from \$2.50—All-silk embroidered figured spiral stripe Grenadine.
- At \$2.25, from \$3.00—All-silk embroidered polka dot gauze Grenadine.
- At \$2.50, from \$3.00—All-silk embroidered figured gauze Grenadine.
- At \$2.75, from \$4.00—Beaded brocade all-silk Grenadine.

Certain Cotton Stuffs

We can't tell you as to their beauty, for there isn't room, and the samples will talk more eloquently than we can. But we do want to tell you of their cheapness, thus:

- At 6 1/4c., the 9c. quality—Good dress Ginghams, in about 35 styles.
- At 5c., the 12 1/4c. quality—Printed cotton Grenadines.
- At 7c., the 12 1/4c. quality—Printed Spiral Lawns.
- At 7c., the 12 1/4c. quality—Printed fine Lawns.
- At 10c., the 15c. quality—Printed and self-colored figured Swisses.
- At 10c., the 16c. quality—Self-colored striped Piques.
- At 10c., the 16c. quality—Printed Batiste.
- At 15c., the 25c. quality—Printed Irish Dimities.
- At 17c., the 25c. quality—Fine printed Organdies.

Some Woolen Bargains

- Fancy Mixed Cheviots that were 37 1/4c. are 25c.
- Figured Vigoureux that were 50c. are now 30c.
- Two-toned Granite Cheviots that were \$1 are 50c.
- Two-toned Wool Grenadines that were 75c. are 50c.

- All-wool Etamines that were 75c. are 50c.
- Two-toned Sharkskin Cheviots that were 75c. are 50c.
- Fancy Bourette Cheviots that were 75c. are 50c.
- Fancy Mixed Bourette Cheviots that were 75c. are 50c.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway

Section 189

New York

(Please address exactly as above)

"DON'T HIDE YOUR LIGHT UNDER A BUSH." THAT'S JUST WHY WE TALK ABOUT

SAPOLIO

Eau de Cologne



The most pungent, exhilarating and refreshing Perfume. Used by persons of refinement. Imported into America for three-quarters of a Century. Be sure to get "No. 4711," which is the standard in all civilized countries.

MÜLHENS & KROPPF, N. Y., U. S. AGENTS.



7000 BICYCLES

carried over from 1897 must be sacrificed now. New High Grade, all styles, best equipment, guaranteed. \$9.75 to \$17.00. Used wheels, late models, all makes, \$3 to \$12. We ship on approval without a cent payment. Write for bargain list and art catalogue of well known models. BICYCLE FREE for season to advertise them. Send for one. Rider agents wanted. Learn how to Earn a Bicycle and make money.

MEAD CYCLE CO., 281 Ave. M, Chicago.

Vacation Books

Issued by the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway.

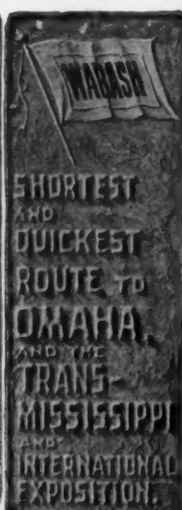
"Summer Tours," a beautiful book of 48 pages with illustrations and descriptive matter about numerous summer resorts, finely printed on enamel book paper; six cents in postage.

"Lake Chautauque," a book of 48 pages telling about one of the most popular of America's resorts; finely illustrated and printed on enamel book paper; four cents in postage.

A. J. SMITH,
G. P. & T. A. Cleveland, C.

PLAYS

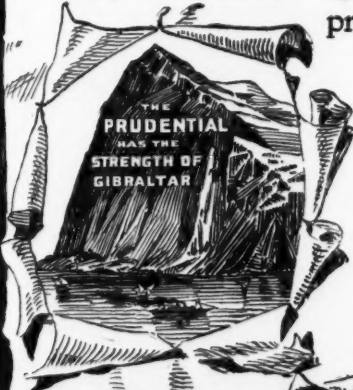
Dialogues, Speakers for School, Club and Parlor. Catalog for 2 cts. T. S. DENISON, Publisher, Chicago, Ill.



SPECIAL RATES VIA THE
WABASH

THE PRUDENTIAL

Policy Combines present protection with profitable Investment for the Future.



Amounts, \$15 to \$50,000.
Premiums Payable Yearly, Half-Yearly, Quarterly, or Weekly.

Write for Information.
THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE CO.
...OF AMERICA...

JOHN F. DRYDEN, Pres.
Home Office: Newark, N. J.

This Publication is printed with Ink manufactured by
FRED'K H. LEVEY CO.,
89 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

B. Altman & Co.

New York,
TRAVELING AND
OUTING REQUISITES
for
MEN AND WOMEN,

including a complete stock of Steamer Capes and Rugs, Alpine, Sailor and Walking Hats, Golf Capes and Waistcoats, Golf Umbrellas, Golf Bags and Scores, Chatelaine Bags, Fitted Dress Suit Cases and Satchels, Medicine Cases, Toilet Cases, Writing Tablets, Folios, Pads and Ink-wells, Hold-alls, Flasks, Collapsing Cups and Traveling Clocks.

Saves Half

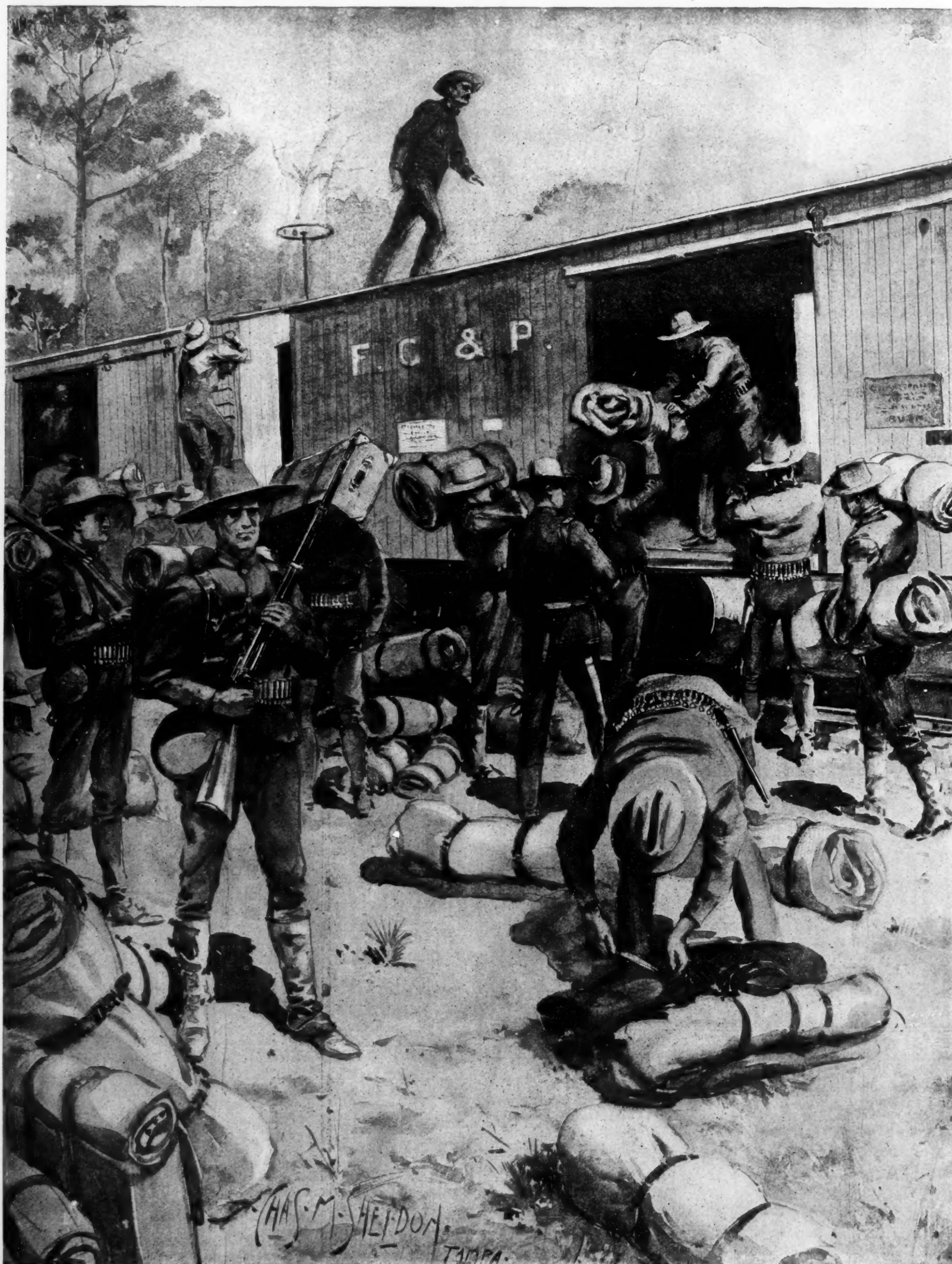
If you will add a gear case to so smooth running and carefully tested a bicycle as the Waverley you will insure greater pleasure than the yet unproved chainless can give—at less than half the cost.

Waverley
Bicycles \$50

Write for the Waverley Catalogue.
Indiana Bicycle Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

'AMERICA'S GREAT RESORTS'

48 pages, with map, sent free on receipt of a two-cent stamp by George H. Daniels, G. P. A., New York Central, New York.



OUR TROOPS AT TAMPA, FLORIDA, PREPARING TO LEAVE FOR CUBA.

The little town of Tampa, on Tampa Bay, on the southwest coast of Florida, has recently come to fill a large place in the eye of the world by reason of the fact that it has been selected by the United States government as the most available point on our coast near Cuba at which to concentrate our armies preparatory to embarkation for the scene of war. For the same reason Tampa has been used as the point of departure for a large number of Cuban filibustering expeditions in recent years, and it has a large resident population of Cubans. It has been one of the liveliest and most interesting places on the continent for weeks past, with a great fleet of transports and war-ships in its harbor, taking on coal and other supplies, and with thousands of soldiers, regulars and volunteers, from every part of the country pouring into the local camps. Upwards of 25,000 men have been collected here in readiness for the invasion of Cuba, all eager and anxious for the fray.

Pears'


Whoever wants soft hands, smooth hands, white hands, or a clear complexion, he and she can have both: that is, if the skin is naturally transparent; unless occupation prevents.

The color you want to avoid comes probably neither of nature or work, but of habit.

Either you do not wash effectually, or you wash too effectually; you do not get the skin open and clean, or you hurt it.

Remedy—Use Pears' Soap, no matter how much; but a little is enough if you use it often.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.



POZZONI'S
MEDICATED
COMPLEXION
POWDER
makes them
beautiful.
TRY IT.
Take no Substitute.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE 50¢.

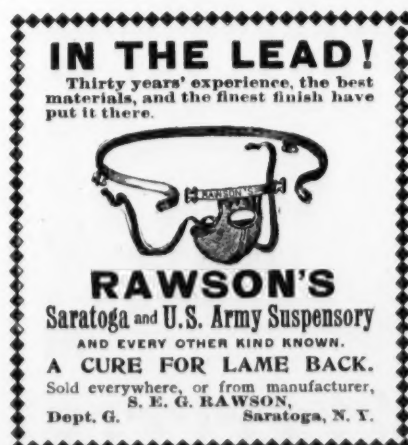


It is not economy to buy a lamp just because it's sold at a cheap price in comparison with the "Search-Light." In a week or so you will be convinced that it's dear at any price.

Why not start right by buying a "Search-Light?"

For sale by all Dealers.
Send for Booklet No. 312.

Bridgeport Brass Company,
Bridgeport, Conn.



IN THE LEAD!
Thirty years' experience, the best materials, and the finest finish have put it there.
RAWSON'S
Saratoga and U.S. Army Suspensory
AND EVERY OTHER KIND KNOWN.
A CURE FOR LAME BACK.
Sold everywhere, or from manufacturer,
S. E. G. RAWSON,
Dept. G, Saratoga, N. Y.

A VALUABLE PUBLICATION.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD 1898 SUMMER EXCURSION ROUTE BOOK.

On June 1st the Passenger Department of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will issue the 1898 edition of its Summer Excursion Route Book. This work is designed to provide the public with short descriptive notes of the principal summer resorts of Eastern America, with the routes for reaching them, and the rates of fare. There are over four hundred resorts in the book to which rates are quoted, and over fifteen hundred different routes or combinations of routes. It is compiled with the utmost care, and altogether is the most complete and comprehensive handbook of summer travel ever offered to the public.

It is bound in a handsome and striking cover, in colors, and contains several maps, presenting the exact routes over which tickets are sold. It is also profusely illustrated with fine half-tone cuts of scenery at the various resorts and along the lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

On and after June 1st it may be procured at any Pennsylvania Railroad ticket office at the nominal price of ten cents, or, upon application to the general office, Broad Street Station, by mail for twenty cents.

ATLANTIC CITY VIA PHILADELPHIA AND READING ROUTE.

SEND a two-cent stamp to Edison J. Weeks, General Passenger Agent Philadelphia and Reading Railway, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, and receive by return mail an illustrated booklet on Atlantic City, giving list of hotels and boarding-houses, as well as other information of value. Please note also that frequent fast trains equipped with Pullman parlor-cars and latest improved modern coaches run between Philadelphia and New York City via Philadelphia and Reading route.

"He's a jolly good fellow" who recommends and uses only Abbott's—The Original Angostura Bitters—best for digestion, best tonic, best all round.

The universal favor with which the Sohmer Piano is meeting is the result of its tone and structure, which are not excelled by any in the world.

DR. SIEBERT'S Angostura Bitters, the renowned appetizer, cures dyspepsia, etc.

Advice to Mothers: MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.

HUNTER BALTIMORE RYE.

10 YEARS OLD.



TRADE MARK
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

WARRANTED A Pure Tonic Stimulant.

Recommended by
Physicians
and known as the

Choicest Whiskey

For Club, Family
and Medicinal Use.

It will remove irritations, pimples, impurities, clean the scalp, beautify the skin and complexion, as well as being a most delightful soap for the every day toilet and bath.

**CONSTANTINE'S
PINE TAR SOAP**
(Persian Healing)

Sold by druggists.

THE CELEBRATED SOHMER

Heads the List of the
Highest-Grade Pianos.

Caution.—The buying public will please not confound the genuine SOHMER Piano with one of a similar-sounding name of a cheap grade.

Our name spells—
S-O-H-M-E-R
New York Warehouses
SOHMER BUILDING
Fifth Ave., cor. 22d St.

LONDON (ENGLAND).
THE LANGHAM, Portland Place. Unrivalled situation at top of Regent Street. A favorite hotel with Americans. Every modern improvement.

ROMEIKE'S Press Cutting Bureau will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched for your notices. **HENRY ROMEIKE,** 139 Fifth Avenue, New York.

**BUY
A Monarch
BICYCLE
NONE BETTER**

1898 CATALOGUE MAILED FREE
MONARCH CYCLE MFG. CO.
CHICAGO NEW YORK

ONLY ONE DOLLAR DOWN.

SEND ONE DOLLAR and we will send you this **OUR SPECIAL HIGH GRADE** 1898 Model Gents' or Ladies' Bicycle by express C. O. D. subject to examination. You can examine it at your nearest express office and if found perfectly satisfactory, exactly as represented and the most wonderful Bicycle Bargain you ever saw or heard of, pay the express agent the balance, \$19.75 and express charges.

At \$19.75 we shall sell 3000 SPECIAL regular \$50.00 High-Grade, guaranteed, 1898 Model Bicycles in either Gents' or Ladies'. **We Have Bicycles** for 1898 at \$13.95, \$19.75 and \$22.50. Such values as were never offered before.

THE SPECIAL WEEK at \$19.75 is a wonder of value, strictly high-grade and equal to any bicycle you can buy anywhere at \$40.00 to \$50.00. Strictly up-to-date. Covered by binding guarantee. Has all the good points and late improvements of all high-grade bicycles with the defects of none. Our SPECIAL Bicycle at \$19.75 is made by one of the largest, oldest, best known and most reliable bicycle makers in America. The identical same bicycle as is sold everywhere under their special name and name plate at \$40.00 to \$50.00, everywhere. The name of the maker is a household word among bicycle riders. You will recognize the bicycle the moment you see it as the same high-grade bicycle sold everywhere at \$40.00 and upwards. In offering 3,000 at the unheard of price of \$19.75, we are pledged not to use the maker's name or name plate.

DESCRIPTION. OUR SPECIAL 1898 Bicycle now offered at \$19.75 is made from the very best material throughout, only first-class mechanics are employed and the finish is such as can be found only in the highest grade wheels. **FRAME** is 34 inches deep, true diamond, (Ladies' is 32 inches, curve shape with two center braces) 1 1/2-inch highest grade imported German seamless tubing. **FOUR CHAINS**, drop forged, highly polished and finished and nickel-plated. **HANDLE-BARS**, very latest and best wood or nickel, up or down curve of ram's horn. **WHEELS**, highest grade, 32-inch. **SPOKES**, highest-grade, 14-16 swaged. **RIMS**, latest large tubular, turned from bar steel. **RIMS**, highest grade non-warpage wood. **TIRE**, our own special guaranteed strictly high-grade single tube pneumatic, complete with pump and repair kit. **CRANKS**, highest grade forging, 6 1/2-inch throw, highly nickel-plated. **PEDALS**, handiest and best rat trap. **SEAT**, highest grade teak steel, highly finished. **SPRINGS**, latest forging, heavily nickel-plated, detachable. **SADDLE**, strictly high-grade, padded. Weight, 25 lbs. Full ball bearing with ball retainers throughout. Finished in the highest possible enamel in blue, black or maroon, and shipped complete with tool bag, pump, wrench, oiler and repair kit.

OUR GUARANTEE. We issue a written binding, one year guarantee, during which time if material, we will replace it FREE OF CHARGE. With care the bicycle will last 10 years.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR State whether Ladies' or Gents', kind of handle bars and color of finish and we will send you the bicycle by express C. O. D. subject to examination. You can examine it at the express office and if you find it equal to any bicycle you can buy elsewhere for \$40.00 to \$50.00, and such a bargain as you never saw before, pay the express agent the balance, \$19.75, and express charges. OUR FREE BICYCLE CATALOGUE shows a complete line of bicycles at \$13.95, \$19.75, \$22.50, etc. Also a full line of bicycle sundries, bicycle clothing, etc. **SEND FOR IT.**

AS TO OUR RELIABILITY. We refer to the publishers of this paper, our customers everywhere, Metropolitan Nat'l Bank, Nat'l Bank of Republic, Bank of Commerce, Chicago; German Exchange Bank, New York; any business house or resident of Chicago. We occupy entire one of the largest business blocks in Chicago, employ 700 people, and we guarantee to save you \$20.00 to \$50.00 on a high-grade bicycle. Order to-day. Don't delay. Only \$19.75. **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO.** (Inc.) Fulton, Des Moines and Wayman Bldg., CHICAGO.

(REMARKS, ROEBUCK & CO. are thoroughly reliable and for \$19.75 this is surely a wonder bicycle.—EDITOR.)

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. **NO-TO-BAC** removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, excels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood. 1,500 cases cured. 400,000 makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. Buy your own drugstore, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, \$1, usually cures; 3 boxes, \$2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money. **Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.**

TO BIKE AT NIGHT
MEANS THE
1898
MODEL
20th CENTURY HEADLIGHT

COLORADO TOURS

Is the title of a new book on Colorado, America's great health and pleasure resort. The book is beautifully illustrated and contains a valuable map of the State. A copy can be had without charge upon application to P. S. Eustis, Gen'l Pass'r Agt., C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

PILES! PILES! PILES!
Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Sold by druggists; sent by mail, 50c, and \$1.00 per box. **WILLIAMS' MEDICAL CO., Cleveland, O.**

Asthma
Bronchitis cure guaranteed, Dr. Gordin's Sanitarium, 314 Pine St., Dept. A; S. F., Cal. Special rates on treatment by mail.

Advertise in Leslie's Weekly.

OPIUM and Liquor habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. **Dr. J. L. Stephens,** Dept. A, Lebanon, Ohio.

Two Poems
by
Richard Mansfield.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC.

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢
ALL DRUGGISTS.



A SPANISH MILITARY WONDER.

SPANISH GENERAL—"Are you the brave captain who with only four hundred men captured those three sleeping Cuban soldiers?"

SPANISH CAPTAIN (modestly)—"Si, señor; and only lost seventeen men in the engagement."

SPANISH GENERAL—"Unprecedented! Phenomenal! I not only promote you, sir, but will recommend your valor to the home office for knighthood."

The
One Complete
Writing-machine
is the

Remington

Standard Typewriter

It does not rely on one or two special features good enough to talk about, but upon all round Excellence and Durability which produce the Best Work all the time and lots of it.

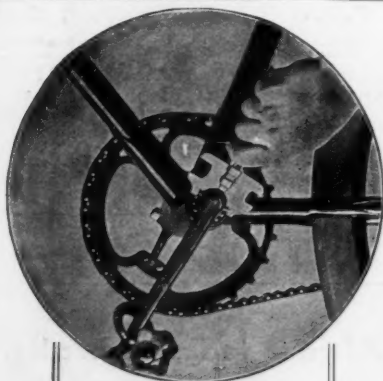
SEND FOR INFORMATION ABOUT THE NEW MODELS.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,
327 Broadway, New York.

Yale

Mixture

A Gentleman's Smoke



The life of a good wheel depends upon its care and proper adjustment.

Rambler

BICYCLE

adjustment is simple enough for even a novice.

RAMBLER PRICE \$60

Gormully & Jeffery Mfg. Co.
Chicago, Boston, Washington, New York, Brooklyn, Detroit, Cincinnati, Buffalo, Cleveland, London.



The Leading Tourists' Line.

LAKE GEORGE,
LAKE CHAMPLAIN,
SHARON SPRINGS,
SARATOGA SPRINGS,
ADIRONDACK MOUNTAINS,
ETC., ETC.

Send 4 cents stamps for illustrated "SUMMER PARADISE" to

J. W. BURDICK,
General Passenger Agent, Delaware & Hudson R.R.,
ALBANY, N. Y.

COMFORT

is secured by using the
Improved Washburne
Patent Fasteners

as applied to

- Bachelors' Buttons
- Hose Supporters
- Cuff Holders
- Drawers Supporters
- Pencil Holders
- Necktie Holders
- Eye-glass Holders
- Key Chains.

These little articles are simple, with nothing about them to tie or go out of order. Hold with a bulldog tenacity, but don't tear the fabric. Their utility makes them an absolute necessity.

Any of above sent postpaid, on receipt of 10c., except Aluminum and Phosphor-Bronze Key Chains, which \$1.00.

Free! Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue sent on request.

AMERICAN RING CO.
Box 82, Waterbury, Conn.

There is no Kodak but the Eastman Kodak.



Kodak

Photography

Is Easy

Photography

All 1898 Kodaks use our light-proof film Cartridges and can be Loaded in Daylight.

\$5.00 to \$35.00.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.
Rochester, N. Y.

Catalogues free at agencies or by mail.

The Merit

of absolute PURITY, fine BOUQUET and moderate PRICE has brought

Great Western

to the first place in American Champagnes and enabled it to displace the high-priced foreign wines in many homes, clubs and cafes.

The vintage offered this season is especially dry and pleasing.

Pleasant Valley
Wine Co.,
SOLE MAKERS,
Rheims, - N. Y.

SOLD BY
H. B. KIRK & CO., N. Y.
S. S. PIERCE CO., Boston.

"Contains as much flesh-forming matter as beef."

Walter Baker & Co's

Breakfast

Cocoa

TRADE-MARK.

"Has stood the test of more than one hundred years' use among all classes of people, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."

—Medical and Surgical Journal.

Costs Less Than ONE CENT a Cup.
Our Trade-Mark on Every Package.

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.
DORCHESTER, MASS.

The North-Western Limited

BETWEEN
CHICAGO
ST. PAUL
MINNEAPOLIS
DULUTH

Leaves CHICAGO 6:30 P. M. Daily
CHICAGO AND NORTH-WESTERN RY.

20TH CENTURY TRAIN ELECTRIC LIGHTED

THE PIONEER LINE WEST AND NORTH-WEST OF CHICAGO

The only French wine that will not cause a headache.

The Champagne of Royalty

From the old vineyard of the
DUKES OF ORLEANS.

MONTABELLO

CHAMPAGNE

Adjectives cannot be found with which to exaggerate its many excellencies.

Montebello is perfectly dry, but not acid. It is naturally fruity, but not, like many others, charged with brandy.

Served at all first-class hotels, clubs, on steamships and dining-cars.

ALFRED DE MONTEBELLO & CO.,
127 BROAD ST., NEW YORK.

LEON RENAULT, MANAGER. TELEPHONE, 1879 BROAD.

PUBLISHERS,
PRINTERS AND
LITHOGRAPHERS

Desiring paper of superior excellence and uniformity can secure it of the makers of the papers used in the various publications of THE JUDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY.